

School of Theology at Claremont



10011441227

CDC Association Hymnal

Young Women's Christian Ass'n



The Library
of the
School of Theology
at Claremont

1325 North College Avenue
Claremont, CA 91711-3199
1/800-626-7820



Rev. Lincoln Wirt

592 Mayflower Rd.

Claremont, CA 91711-4237

L. Day

BV
350
.Y68
1926

The Association Hymnal

Young Women's Christian Associations
of the United States of America

The Womans Press
600 Lexington Avenue
New York, N. Y.

Published by The Century Co.

Theology Library
SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
AT CLAREMONT
California

Copyright, 1922, 1926. by
THE CENTURY CO.

Index of First Lines

| | NUMBER | | NUMBER |
|--|--------|--|--------|
| All glory, laud and honor..... | 42 | Glory be to the Father..... | 128 |
| All hail the pow'r of Jesus' Name..... | 47 | God is working his purpose out..... | 107 |
| Amens..... | 135 | God of our fathers, known of old..... | 110 |
| America, America..... | 112 | God of our fathers, whose almighty hand..... | 111 |
| A mighty fortress is our God..... | 67 | God of the strong..... | 98 |
| Angel voices ever singing..... | 12 | God, the Lord, a King remaineth..... | 9 |
| At even ere the sun was set..... | 22 | Gracious Spirit, dwell with me..... | 52 |
| Because I knew not when my life was good..... | 53 | Hail the glorious golden city..... | 102 |
| Be present at our table, Lord..... | 122 | Hark, hark, my soul..... | 117 |
| Blest be the tie that binds..... | 94 | He who would valiant be..... | 85 |
| Bread of the world..... | 57 | Holy Ghost, with light divine..... | 50 |
| Break thou the bread of life..... | 56 | Holy, holy, holy! Lord God..... | 15 |
| Cast thy burden upon the Lord..... | 130 | Holy, holy, holy! Lord of..... | 125 |
| Children of the heavenly King..... | 78 | Holy night, silent night..... | 33 |
| Christ the Lord is risen to-day..... | 45 | How firm a foundation..... | 66 |
| Come, Holy Ghost, in love..... | 49 | I bow my forehead to the dust..... | 54 |
| Come, my soul, thou must be waking..... | 14 | Immortal love, forever full..... | 70 |
| Come, ye faithful, raise the strain..... | 43 | In Christ there is no East nor West.... | 97 |
| Crown him with many crowns..... | 46 | In heavn'ly love abiding..... | 79 |
| Day is dying in the west..... | 20 | In the cross of Christ I glory..... | 40 |
| Dear Lord and Father of Mankind.... | 61 | Into the woods my Master went..... | 38 |
| Draw thou my soul..... | 83 | It came upon the midnight clear..... | 35 |
| Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round... 105 | | I worship thee, sweet Will of God.... | 87 |
| Fairest Lord Jesus..... | 69 | Jesus, lover of my soul..... | 58 |
| Faith of our fathers..... | 89 | Jesus, the very thought of thee..... | 74 |
| Father, give thy benediction..... | 132 | Jesus, thou joy of loving hearts..... | 73 |
| Father, hear thy children's call..... | 55 | Jesus, thy boundless love to me..... | 72 |
| Father, in thy mysterious presence.... | 59 | Joy to the World! The Lord..... | 32 |
| Father of lights, in whom there is no shadow..... | 2 | Joyful, joyful, we adore thee..... | 10 |
| Father, to thee we look in all our sorrow | 60 | Just as I am..... | 82 |
| Fight the good fight..... | 86 | Lead on, O King Eternal..... | 109 |
| For the beauty of the earth..... | 7 | Lead us, O Father..... | 62 |
| Forward through the ages..... | 100 | Let the words of my mouth..... | 124 |
| From thy love as a Father..... | 129 | Lift up your hearts..... | 84 |
| | | Light of Light, enlighten me..... | 18 |
| | | Light of the world, we hail thee..... | 108 |

Index of First Lines

| | NUMBER | | NUMBER |
|--|--------|--|--------|
| Lord of all being..... | 6 | Send out thy light and thy truth..... | 126 |
| Lord of might..... | 81 | Softly now the light of day..... | 27 |
| Lord of our life..... | 3 | Softly the silent night..... | 28 |
| Love divine, all loves excelling..... | 48 | Souls of men..... | 65 |
| | | Still, still with thee..... | 16 |
| Make me a captive, Lord..... | 80 | Still will we trust..... | 64 |
| Master, no offering..... | 75 | Strong Son of God, immortal Love.... | 68 |
| | | Summer suns are glowing..... | 11 |
| Now the day is over..... | 26 | Sun of my soul..... | 24 |
| O beautiful for spacious skies..... | 113 | Ten thousand times ten thousand..... | 119 |
| O brother man..... | 92 | The dawn of God's dear Sabbath..... | 19 |
| O come and mourn with me..... | 41 | The day is gently sinking to a close.... | 23 |
| O come, O come, Emmanuel..... | 30 | The day of resurrection..... | 44 |
| O God of Mercy..... | 90 | The day thou gavest..... | 21 |
| O Life that maketh all things new.... | 96 | The first Noel the angel did say..... | 31 |
| O little town of Bethlehem..... | 34 | The King of love my Shepherd is..... | 76 |
| O love that wilt not let me go..... | 77 | The Light of God is falling..... | 91 |
| O Master, let me walk with thee..... | 88 | The Lord bless you and keep you..... | 131 |
| O rest in the Lord..... | 133 | The Lord is in his holy temple..... | 123 |
| O thou great Friend..... | 71 | The sands of time are sinking..... | 116 |
| O thou not made with hands..... | 1 | The spacious firmament on high..... | 8 |
| O thou who hearest every heart-felt prayer..... | 127 | Thou art great and thou art good..... | 121 |
| Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed... | 51 | Thou didst leave thy throne..... | 36 |
| Our Father! Thy dear Name doth show | 95 | Through the night of doubt and sorrow | 99 |
| Our God, our help in ages past..... | 5 | Thy kingdom, Lord, we long for..... | 106 |
| Out of our suffering..... | 114 | Upon thy kneeling children..... | 25 |
| O worship the King..... | 103 | Upward where the stars are burning... | 13 |
| Peace I leave with you..... | 134 | When I survey the wondrous cross.... | 39 |
| Praise my soul, the King of Heaven... | 4 | When morning gilds the skies..... | 17 |
| Rejoice, ye pure in heart..... | 115 | When on my day of life..... | 118 |
| Saviour, again to thy dear name..... | 29 | When the Lord of love was here..... | 37 |
| Saviour, like a shepherd lead us..... | 63 | When thy heart with joy o'erflowing... | 92 |
| | | When wilt thou save the people..... | 104 |
| | | Where cross the crowded ways of life.. | 101 |

Alphabetical Index of Tunes

Alford, 119
Alla Trinita Beata, 132
Amesbury, 54
Ancient of Days, 2
Angel's Story, 79
Angel Voices, 12
Antioch, 32
Armstrong, 37
Artavia, 53
Austria, 102

Benedic Anima, 4
Benediction, 29
Benson, 107
Berthold, 106
Birkdale, 64
Birmingham, 130
Bonar, 13
Boylston, 94
Bradbury, 63
Braun, 49
Bread of Life, 56
Bullinger, 93

Carol, 35
Cassidy, 71
Chautauqua, 20
Choral, 114
Cloisters, 3
Commonwealth, 104
Creation, 8
Crusader, 112
Crusader's Hymn, 69

Deva, 100
Diademata, 46
Dix, 7
Dominus Regit Me, 76

Easter Hymn, 45
Ein Feste Burg, 67
Elmhurst, 90
Eucharistic Hymn, 57
Evanston, 60

Gardiner, 101
Gloria Patri, 128
Gottschalk, 50

Gower, 55
Greenland, 91
Hamburg, 39
Haydn, 14
Hersal, 25
Hinchman, 18
Hold Thou My Hand, 59
Hollingside, 58
Holy City, 125
Hursley, 24
Hymn to Joy, 10

Iliff, 81
Ilsley, 65
In Corde Meo, 124
Just As I Am, 82
Lancashire, 44, 109
Lanier, 38
Laudes Domini, 17
Leominster, 80
Lest We Forget, 110
Louvain, 6
Love's Offering, 75
Lux Fiat, 126
Lux Mundi, 108
Lyons, 103

Margaret, 36
Marion, 115
Maryton, 73, 88
Materna, 95, 113
Merrial, 26
Miles Lane, 47
Monk's Gate, 85
Morecambe, 127

National Hymn, 111
Nicaea, 15

Oberlin, 16
O Come and Mourn, 41
Old Hundredth, 122
Old 120th, 1

Pentecost, 86
Pilgrims, 117

Pleyel's Hymn, 78
Polish National Hymn, 112
Portuguese Hymn, 66

Quam Dilecta, 123

Rathbun, 40
Redhead, 52
Refuge, 62
Regent Square, 9
Ruth, 11
Rutherford, 116

Sarum, 120
Serenity, 70
Seymour, 27
St. Agnes, 74
St. Anne, 5
St. Asaph, 99
St. Catherine, 72, 89
St. Clement, 21
St. Crispin, 68, 98
St. Cuthbert, 51
St. Edmund, 28, 83
St. George's, Bolton, 19
St. Kevin, 43
St. Louis, 34
St. Margaret, 77
St. Peter, 97
St. Peter's, Oxford, 87
St. Theodulph, 42
Stille Nacht, 33
Sundown, 23

Thanksgiving, 96
The First Noel, 31
The Great Physician, 22
The Old 124th, 84
Trust, 118

Unity, 105

Veni Emmanuel, 30

Weston, 48
Whittier, 61
Wilderness, 133
Windsor, 92

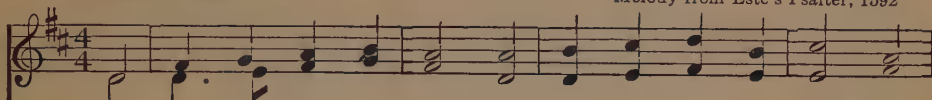
Sing unto the Lord, bless His name;
Show forth His salvation from day to day.

The Association Hymnal

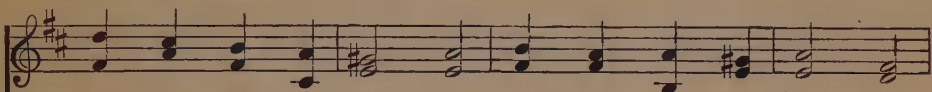
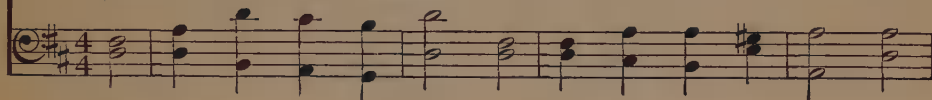
OLD 120th, 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

F. T. PALGRAVE, 1867

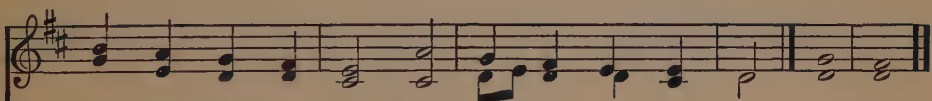
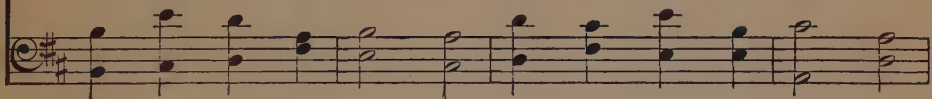
Melody from Este's Psalter, 1592



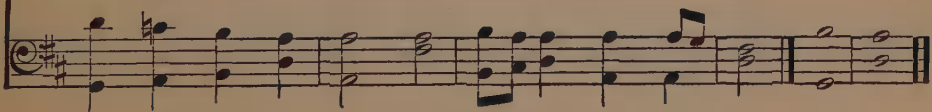
1. O thou not made with hands, Not throned a - bove the skies, Nor
2. Thou art wher - e'er the proud In hum - ble - ~~ness~~ melts down; Where
3. Where in life's com - mon ways With cheer - ful feet we go; Where
4. Not throned ~~a~~ - bove the skies, Nor gold - en - walled a - far, But



walled with shin - ing walls, Nor framed with stones of price, More
self it - self yields up; Where ~~man~~ - tyrs win their crown; Where
in his steps we tread, Who trod the way of woe; Where
where Christ's two ~~or~~ three In his ~~army~~ gath - ered are; Be

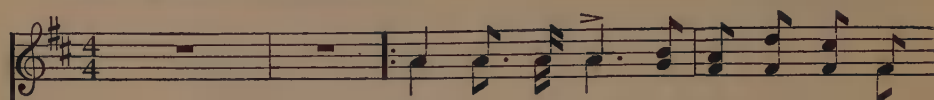


bright than gold or gem, God's own Je - ~~su~~ - ~~sa~~ - lem!
faith - ful souls pos - sess Them-selves in per - fect peace;
he is in the heart, Cit - y of God, thou art.
in the midst of them, God's ~~own~~ Je - ru - ~~sa~~ - lem. A - men.



ELIZABETH WILSON AND HELEN THOBURN

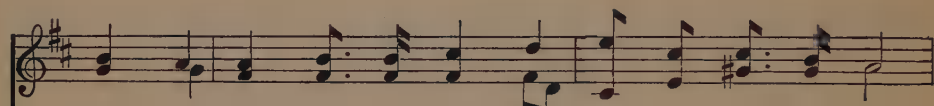
J. ALBERT JEFFERY



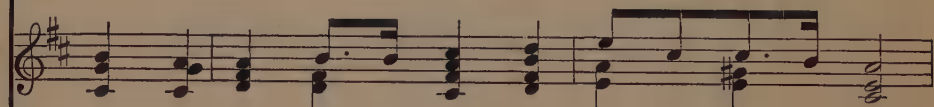
1. Fa - ther of lights, in whom there is
 2. Glad for the cause that binds our lives to -
 3. Light of the world, through whom we know the
 4. Thou art the Christ! to thee we own al -



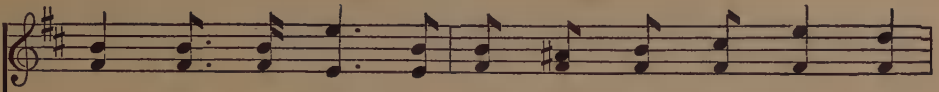
Accomp.



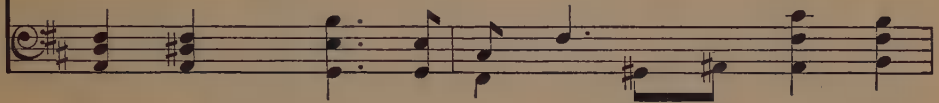
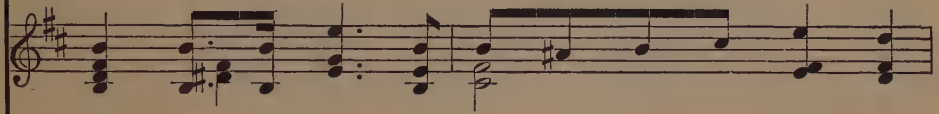
shad - ow, Giv - of ev - ery good and per - fect gift!
 geth - er, Through thee u - nit - ed, wor - ship - ping one:
 Fa - ther! Pour out up - thine - bid - ing love,
 le - giance. May our de - vo - tion sweep from sea to sea,



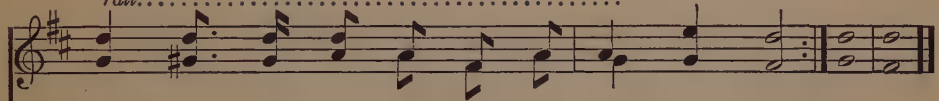
ANCIENT OF DAYS



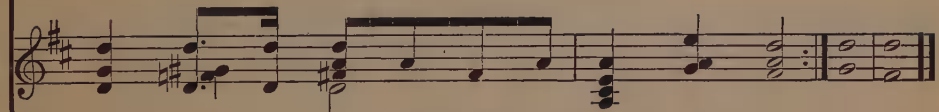
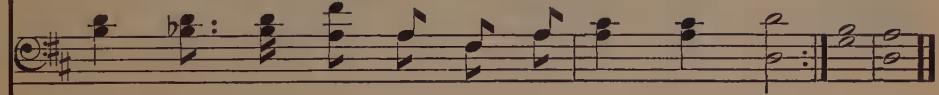
With one ac - cord we seek thy ho - ly pres - ence,
 Glad for the crown - ing gift that thou hast giv - en,
 That we may know its depth and height and splen - dor,
 E - ven as we, the gift from thee re - ceiv - ing,



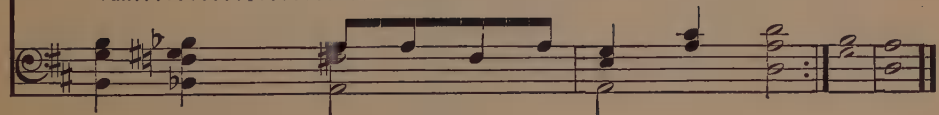
rall......



Glad - ly our hearts to thee in praise we lift.
 Send - ing, to light the world, thine on - ly Son.
 That heaven may come to earth from heaven ■ - bove.
 Joy - ful - ly min - is - ter that gift for thee. A-men.



rall......



MATTHAUS A. VON LOWENSTERN, 1644
Translated by PHILIP PUSEY, 1840

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1875

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion,
2. See round thine ark the hun - gry bil - lows curl - ing;
3. Lord, thou canst help when, earth - ly ar - mor fail - eth;
4. Peace in ■■■ hearts our e - vil thoughts as - suag - ing,
5. Grant ■■■ thy help till back - ward they are driv - en;

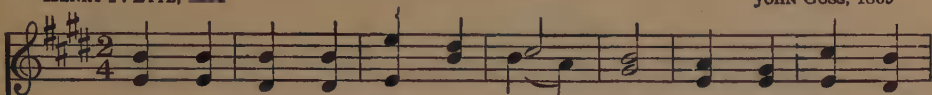
Star of our night, and hope of ev - ery ■■■ - tion,
See how thy foes their ban - ners are un - furl - ing;
Lord, thou canst save when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth;
Peace in thy Church, where broth - ers are en - gag - ing,
Grant them thy truth that they may be for - giv - en;

Hear and re - ceive thy Church's sup - pli -
Lord, while their darts en - ven - omed they are
Lord, o'er thy rock nor death nor hell pre -
Peace, when the world its bus - y war is
Grant peace on earth, and, aft - er we have

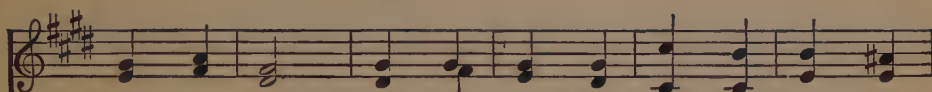
ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
hurl - ing, Thou canst pre - serve us.
vail - eth: Grant ■■■ thy peace, Lord.
wag - ing; Send us, O Sav - iour.
striv - en, Peace in thy heav - en. A - men.

HENRY F. LYTE, ■■■■

JOHN GOSS, 1869



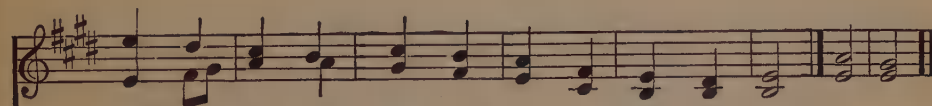
1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet thy
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
 3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble
 4. An - gels, help ■■ to a - dore him; Ye be - hold him



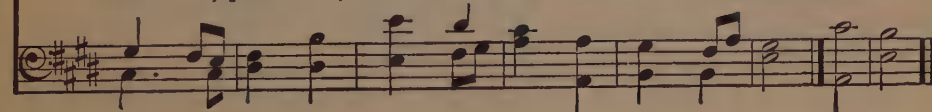
trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 in dis - tress; Praise him, still the same for ev - er,
 frame he knows; In his hands he gent - ly bears us,
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him,



Who, like me, his praise should sing? Praise him, praise him,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Praise him, praise him,
 Res - us from all our foes; Praise him, praise him,
 Dwell - ers all in time and space, Praise him, praise him,



Praise him, praise him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Praise him, praise him, Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness!
 Praise him, praise him, Wide - ly as his ■■■ - cy flows!
 Praise him, praise him, Praise with ■ the God of grace! A-men.



ISAAC WATTS, 1719

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. Our God, help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 3. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like eve - ning gone;
 4. Time, like a - roll - ing stream, Bears all its a - way;
 5. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
 From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the open - ing day.
 Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - men.

6

LOUVAN. L. M.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
 2. Sun of our life, thy quicken - ing ray Sheds on our
 3. Our mid - night is thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide
 4. Lord of all life, is be - low, a - bove, Whose light is
 5. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling

flames from and star; Cen - ter and soul of
 path the glow of day; Star of hope, thy
 is thy gra - dawn; Our of bow hope, arch, thy
 truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore thy ev - er -
 hearts that burn for thee, Till all thy liv - ing

- ery sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, thine.
 blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - ter of our own.
 al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heaven - ly flame. A-men.

7

DIX. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864

Arranged from
CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

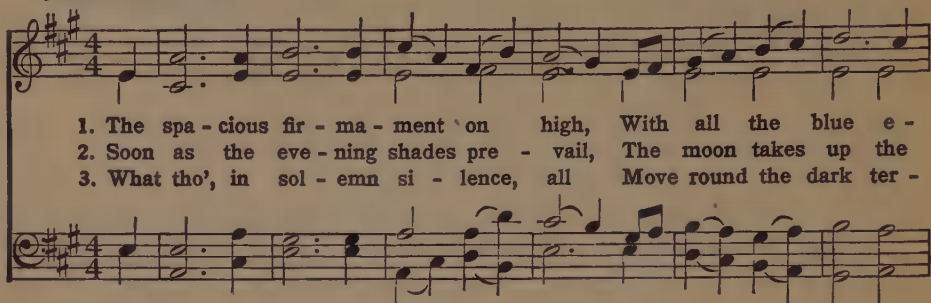
1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ~~our~~ and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
 4. For the joy of hu - ~~man~~ love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 5. For thy church that ev - er - ~~more~~ Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight,
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
 Offer - ing up ~~in~~ ev - ery shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,

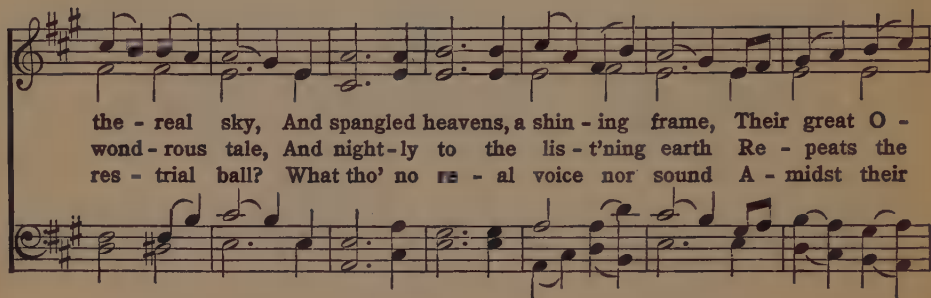
Refrain

Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A-men.

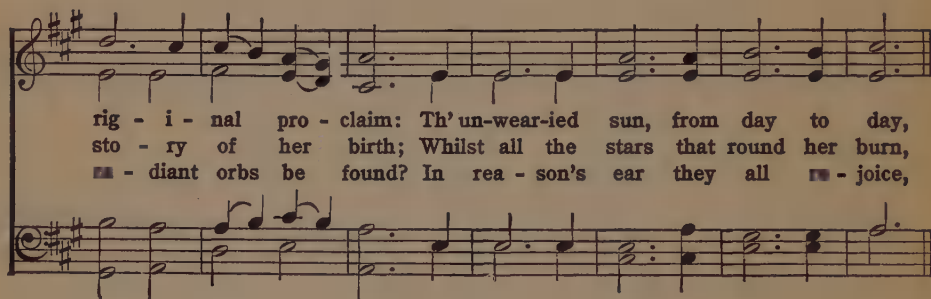
JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

Arranged from
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1798


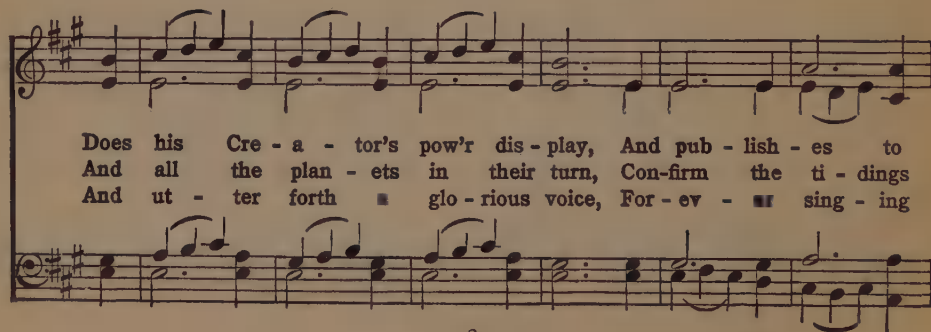
1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment 'on high, With all the blue e -
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
 3. What tho', in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter -



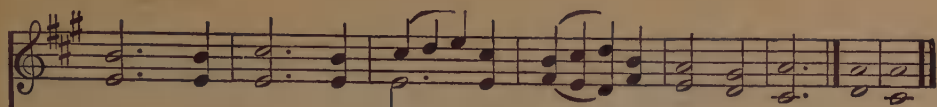
the - real sky, And spangled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their great O -
 wond - rous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re - peats the
 res - trial ball? What tho' no vi - su - al voice nor sound A - midst their



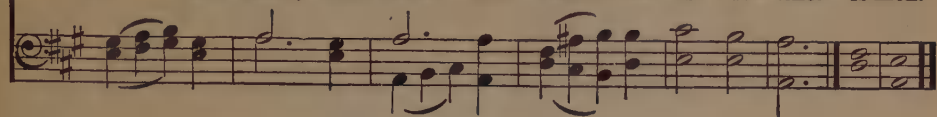
rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th'un-wear-ied sun, from day to day,
 sto - ry of her birth; Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 in - dian - tior be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,



Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er sing - ing



ev - ery land The work of al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine, 'The hand that made u is di - vine.' A-men.

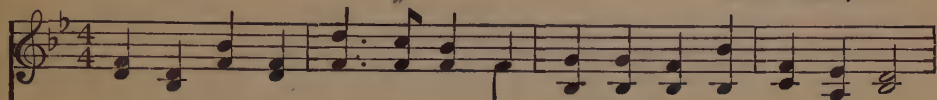


9

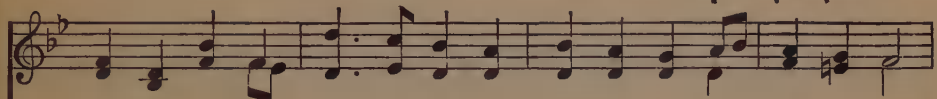
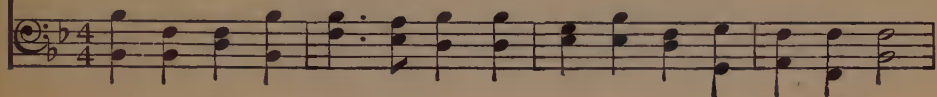
REGENT SQUARE. 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

JOHN KEEBLE, 1839

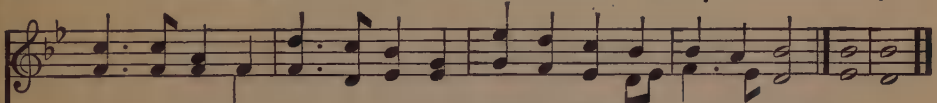
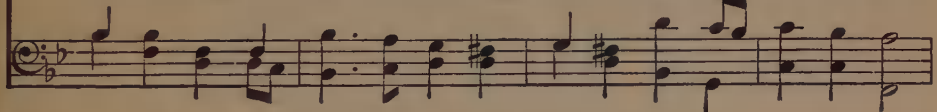
HENRY SMART, 1867



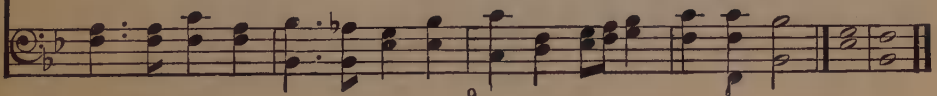
1. God, the Lord, a King re-main-eth, Robed in his own glo-ri-ous light;
2. In her ev - er - last - ing sta - tion Earth is poised, to swerve no more;
3. Lord, the wa - ter - floods have lift - ed, O - cean floods have lift their roar;
4. With all tones of wa - ters blend-ing, Glo - rious is the break-ing deep;
5. Lord, the words thy lips are tell - ing Are the per - fect ver - i - ty;



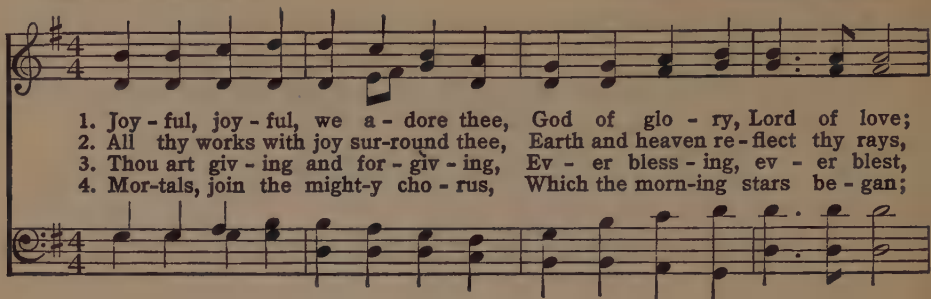
God hath robed him, and he reign-eth; He hath gird-ed him with might.
Thou hast laid thy throne's foun-da - tion, From all time where thought soar.
Now they pause where they have drift - ed, Now they burst up - the shore.
Glo-rious, beau-teous, with - out end-ing, God, who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Of thine high e - ter - nal dwell-ing, Ho - li - ness shall in - mate be;



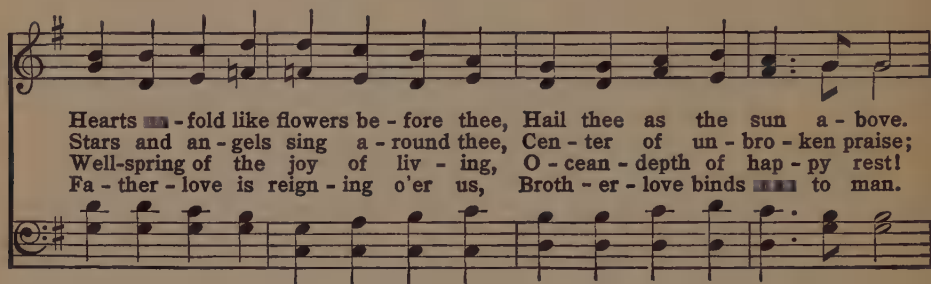
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God is King in depth and height.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, thou art for ev - more.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! For the o - cean's sounding store!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Songs of o - cean nev - er sleep.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Pure is all that lives with thee. A - men.



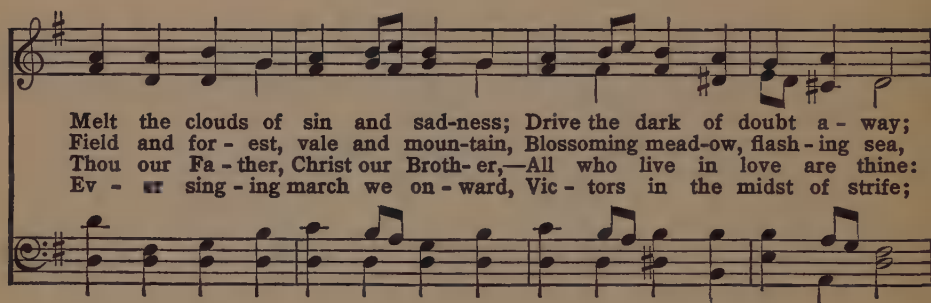
HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908

Arranged from BEETHOVEN, 1826,
by EDWARD HODGES


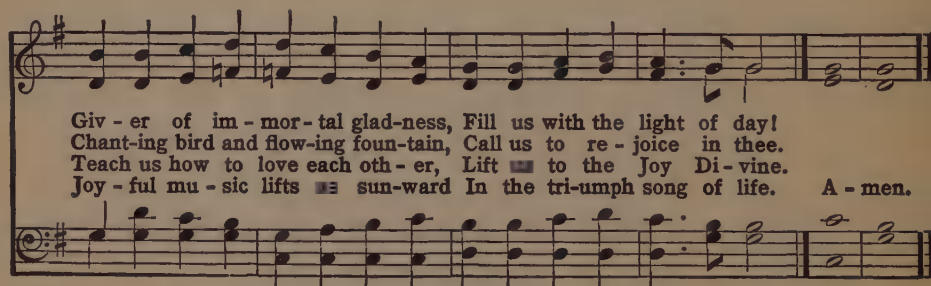
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2. All thy works with joy sur-round thee, Earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
 4. Mor-tals, join the might-y cho - rus, Which the morn-ing stars be - gan;



Hearts ■ - fold like flowers be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - bove.
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;
 Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!
 Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds ■ ■ ■ to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blossoming mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er,—All who live in love are thine:
 Ev - ■ sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tor in the midst of strife;

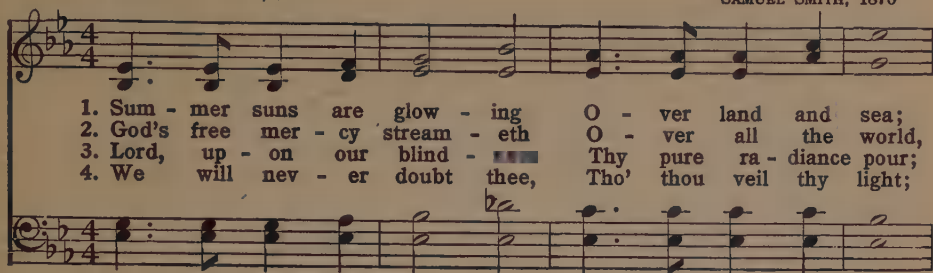


Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
 Chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in thee.
 Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift ■ ■ to the Joy Di-vine.
 Joy - ful mu - sic lifts ■ ■ sun-ward In the tri-umph song of life. A - men.

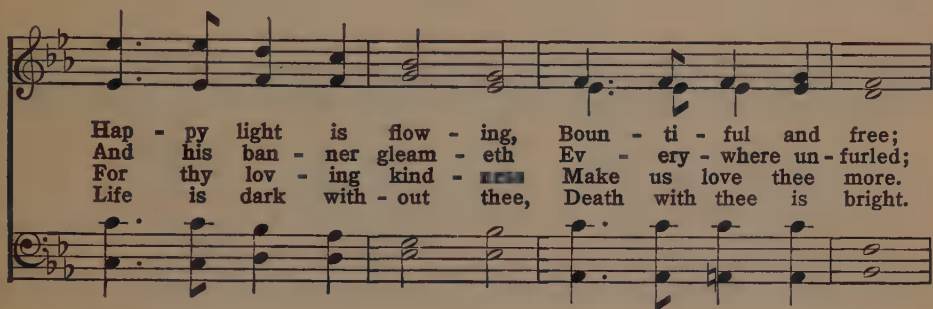
Poems of Henry Van Dyke; Copyrighted by Charles Scribner's Sons.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871

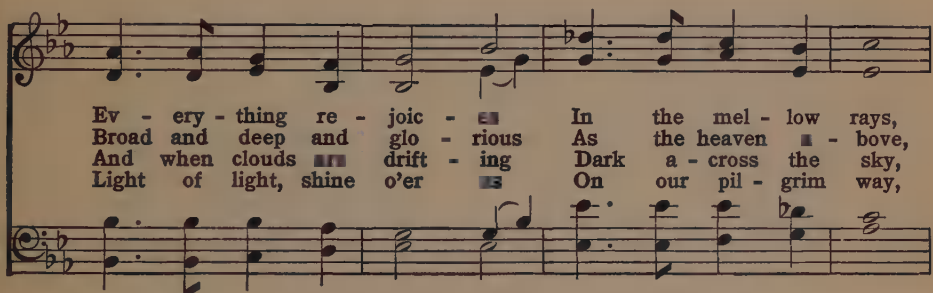
SAMUEL SMITH, 1870



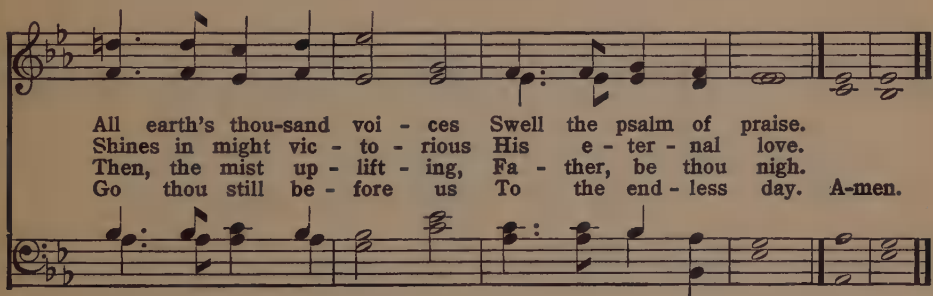
1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
 2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - Thy pure ra - diance pour;
 4. We will nev - er doubt thee, Tho' thou veil thy light;



Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
 And his ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - ery - where un - furled;
 For thy lov - ing kind - Make us love thee more.
 Life is dark with - out thee, Death with thee is bright.



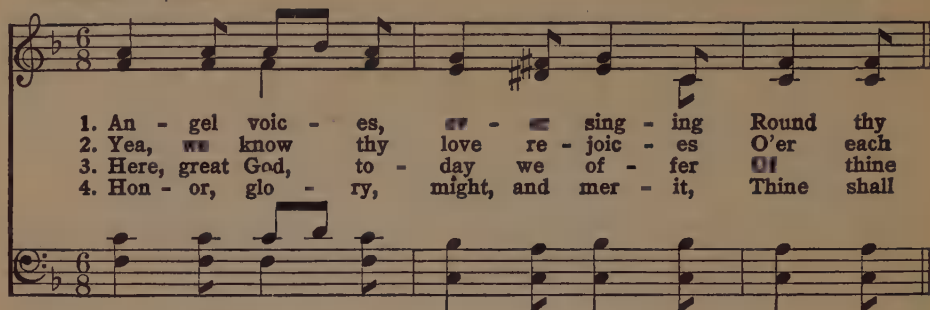
Ev - ery - thing re - joic - In the mel - low rays,
 Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heaven - above,
 And when clouds drift - ing Dark a - cross the sky,
 Light of light, shine o'er On our pil - grim way,



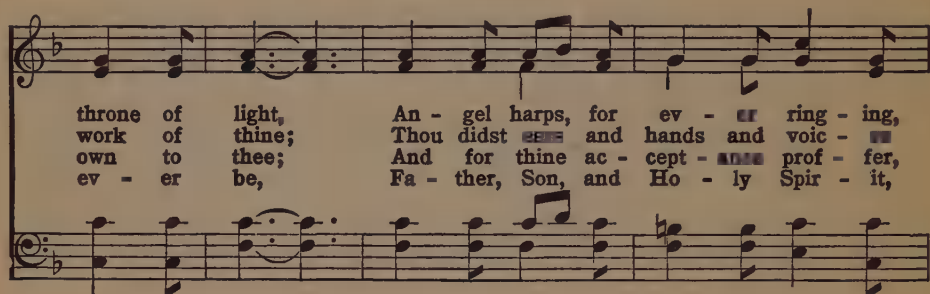
All earth's thou-sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
 Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
 Then, the mist up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be thou nigh.
 Go thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A-men.

FRANCIS POTT, 1861

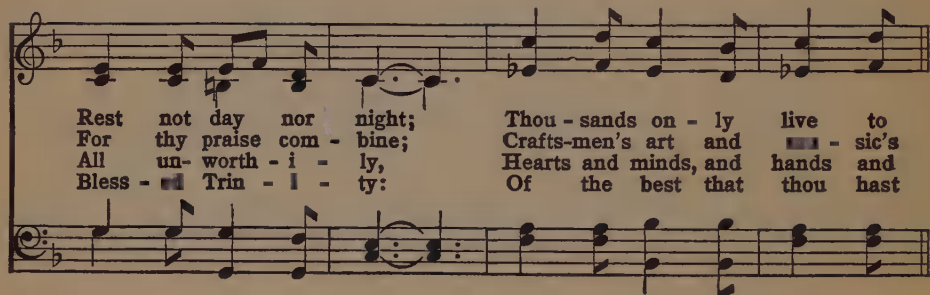
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1877



1. An - gel voic - es, sing - ing Round thy
 2. Yea, we know thy love re - joic - es O'er each
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall



throne of light, An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing,
 work of thine; Thou didst and hands and voic -
 own to thee; And for thine ac - cept - prof - fer,
 ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,

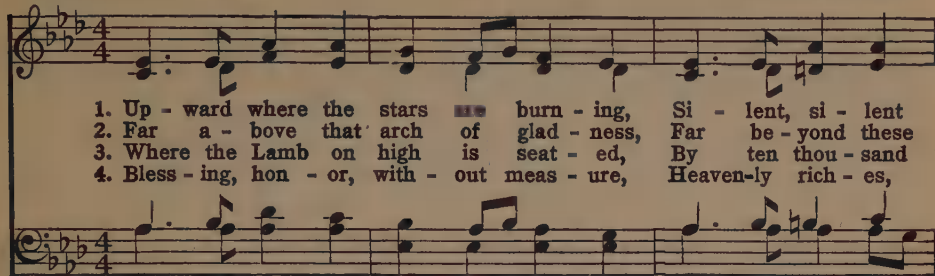


Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to
 For thy praise com - bine; Crafts-men's art and sic's
 All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and
 Bless - Trin - i - ty: Of the best that thou hast

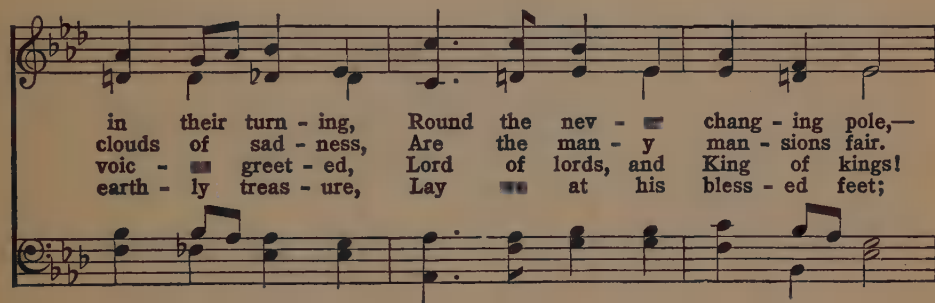


bless thee, And con - fess thee Lord of might,
 meas - ure For thy pleas - Didst de - sign.
 voic - es, In our choic - Mel - o - dy.
 giv - Earth and heav - Ren - der thee. A - men.

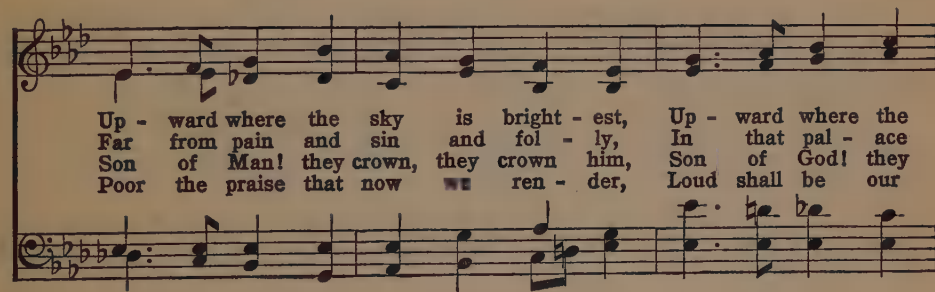
HORATIUS BONAR, 1833

Arranged from
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1867


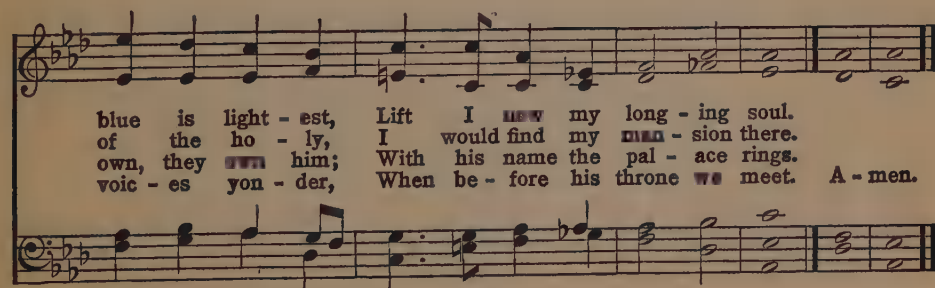
1. Up - ward where the stars burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent
 2. Far a - bove that arch of glad - ness, Far be - yond these
 3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thou - sand
 4. Bless - ing, hon - or, with - out meas - ure, Heaven - ly rich - es,



in their turn - ing, Round the nev - chang - ing pole,—
 clouds of sad - ness, Are the man - y man - sions fair.
 voic - greet - ed, Lord of lords, and King of kings!
 earth - ly treas - ure, Lay at his bless - ed feet;



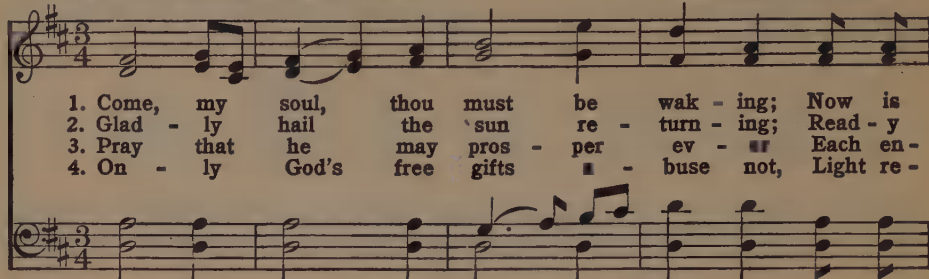
Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the
 Far from pain and sin and fol - ly, In that pal - ace
 Son of Man! they crown, they crown him, Son of God! they
 Poor the praise that now ren - der, Loud shall be our



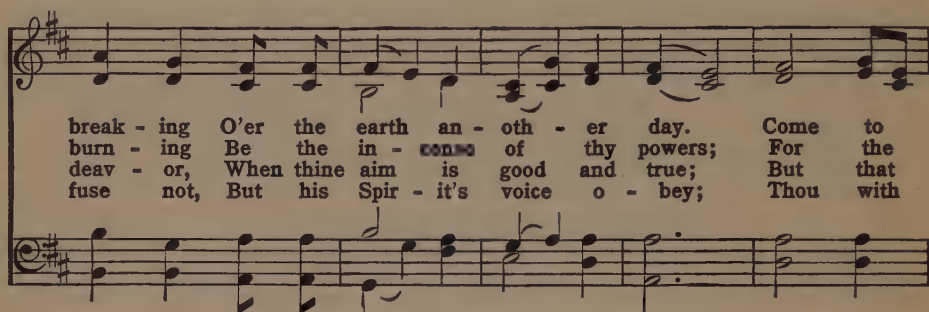
blue is light - est, Lift I my long - ing soul.
 of the ho - ly, I would find my sion there.
 own, they him; With his name the pal - ace rings.
 voic - es yon - der, When be - fore his throne meet. A - men.

FRIEDRICH R. L. VON CANITZ, 1654-1699
Translated by HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1841

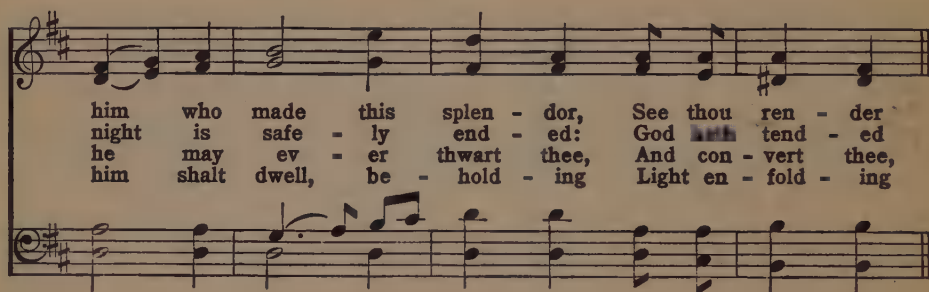
Arranged from
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1791



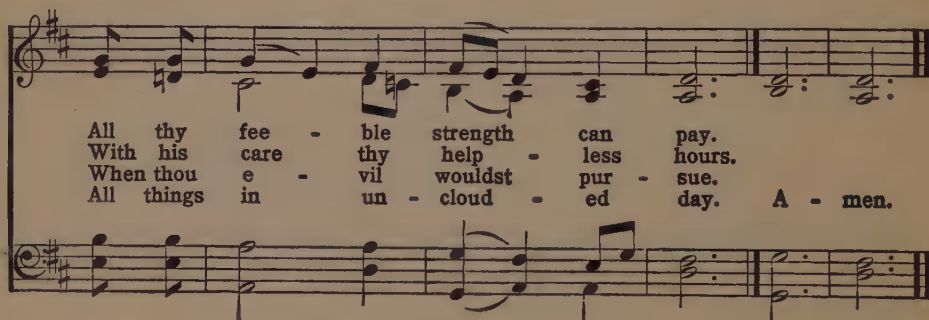
1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is
2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; Read - y
3. Pray that he may pros - per ev - Each en -
4. On - ly God's free gifts ■ - buse not, Light re -



break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come to
burn - ing Be the in - con - of thy powers; For the
deav - or, When thine aim is good and true; But that
fuse not, But his Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with



him who made this splen - dor, See thou ren - der
night is safe - ly end - ed: God ■ tend - ed
he may ev - er thwart thee, And con - vert thee,
him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light en - fold - ing



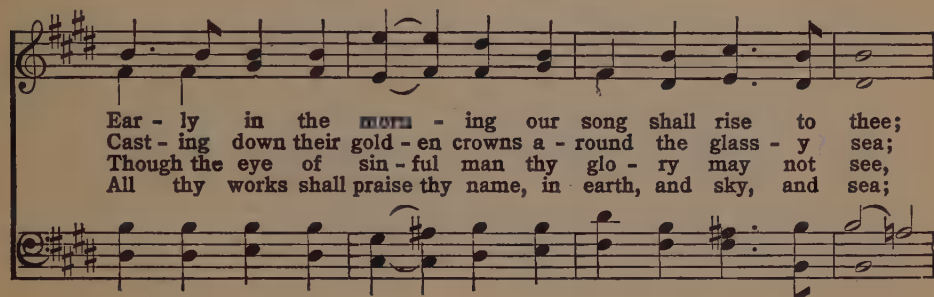
All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
With his care thy help - less hours.
When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.

REGINALD HEBER, 1800

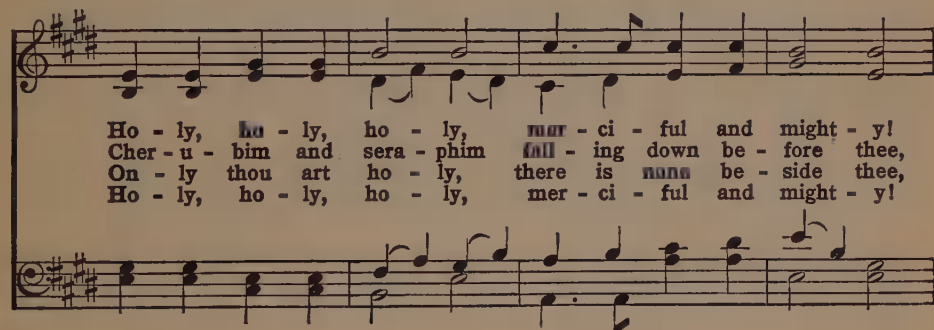
JOHN B. DYKES, 1841



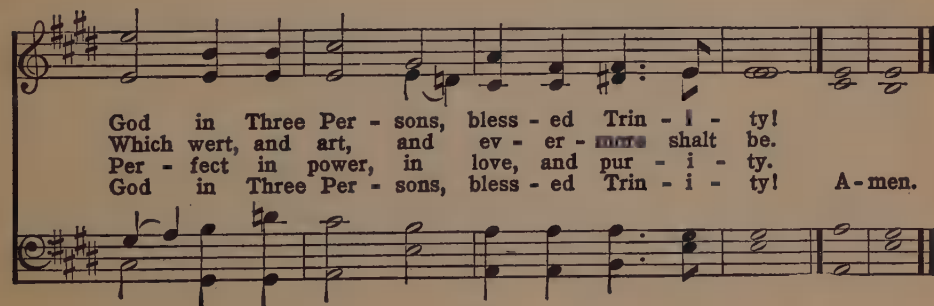
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!



God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

JOHN A. DEMUTH, 1900

1. Still, still with thee, when, pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
 2. A - lone with thee, ■ - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
 3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,

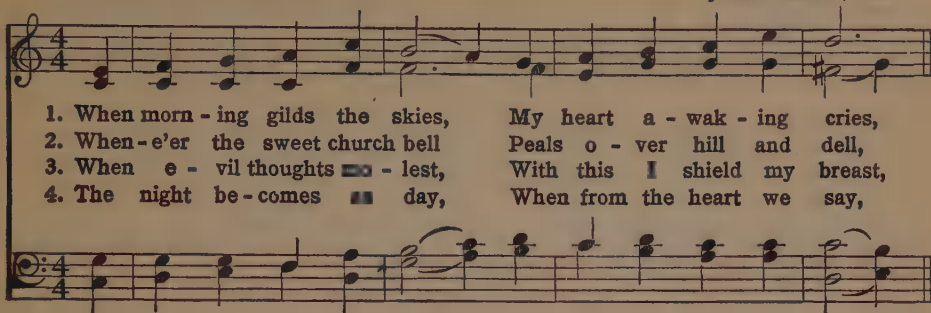
When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
 The sol - ■ hush of Na - ture new - ly born;
 Its clos - ing eye looks up to thee in prayer,
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee;

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
 A - lone with thee in breath - less ad - o - ■ - tion,
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
 Oh! in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

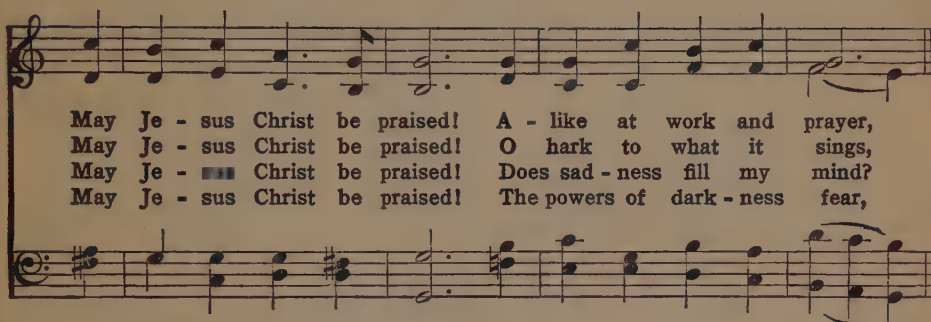
Dawns the sweet con - sci - ous - ness, ■ ■ ■ with thee.
 In the calm dew and fresh - ■ ■ of the morn.
 But sweet - ■ still, to wake and find thee there.
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with thee! A - men.

German, 19th Century
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

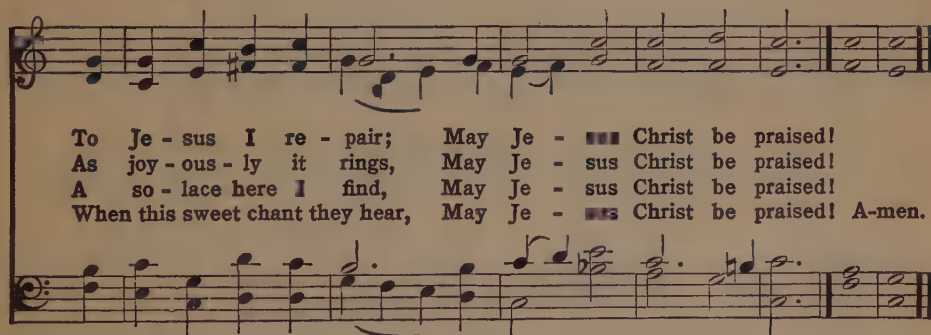
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell,
3. When e - vil thoughts - lest, With this I shield my breast,
4. The night be - comes day, When from the heart we say,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je - Christ be praised! Does sad - ness fill my mind?
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear,



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
A so - lace here I find, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - Christ be praised! A-men.

■ In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply
May Jesus Christ be praised!

■ Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714

Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

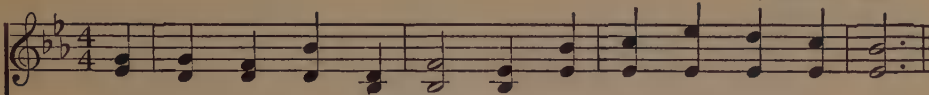
UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Light of Light, - light - me, Now a - new the day is
 2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To thy liv - ing wa - ters
 3. Kin - dle thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is
 4. Let me, with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

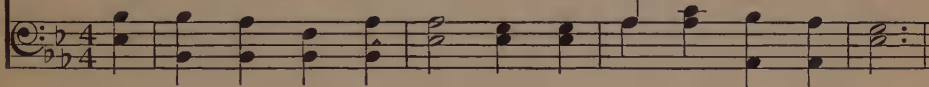

dawn - ing; Sun of grace, the shad - flee; Bright - en
 lead me; Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with
 ly - ing; Clear the shad - from my eyes, That, from
 sing - ing, Rapt a - while from earth - way, All my

thou my Sab - bath morn - ing; With thy joy - ous sun - shine
 grace and mer - cy feed me; Bless thy word, that it may
 ev - ery - ror fly - ing, No strange fire may in me
 soul to thee up - spring - ing, Have a fore - taste in - ly

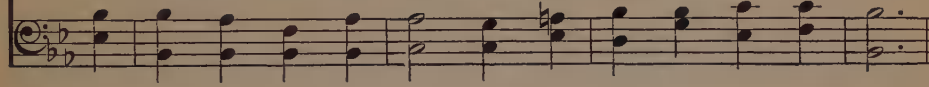
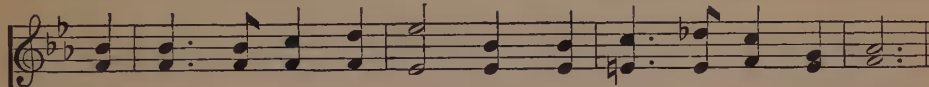
blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.
 prove Rich in fruits that thou dost love.
 glow That thine al - tar doth not know.
 given How they wor - ship thee in heav'n. A -

J. WALCH, 


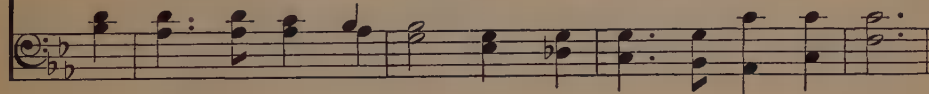
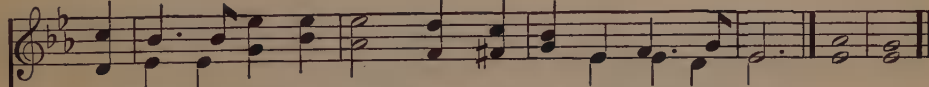
1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
 2. Lord, ~~wu~~ would bring for of - fering, Though marred with earth-ly soil,
 3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
 4. And with that sor - row ming - ling, A stead - fast faith, and sure,
 5. So be it, Lord, for ~~ev~~ - ~~er~~ Oh, may we ev - er - more,


As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
 A week of earn - est la - bor, Of stead - y, faith - ful toil;
 In thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bond - age to be freed;
 And love so deep and fer - vent, That tries to make it pure;
 In Je - sus' ho - ly pres - ence, His bless - ed ~~name~~ a - dore.

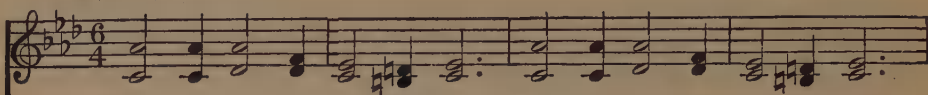



It comes as cool - ing show - ~~er~~ To some ex -haust - ed land,
 Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to thee,
 Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all thy work ~~is~~ - done—
 In his dear pres - ence find - ing The par - don that ~~we~~ need,
 Up - on his peace - ful Sab - bath, With - in his tem - ple - walls—

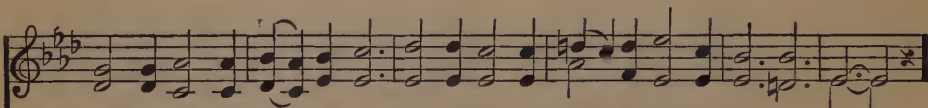
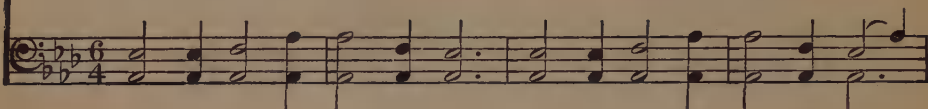



As shade of clus - tered palm - trees 'Mid ~~wu~~ - ry wastes of sand.
 Fost - ered by thine own Spir - it, In our hu - mil - i - ty.
 So ~~name~~ - y tal - ents wast - ed! So few bright lau - rels won!
 And then the peace so last - ing— Ce - les - tial peace in - deed.
 Type of the stain - less wor - ship In Zi - on's gold - en halls. A - men.

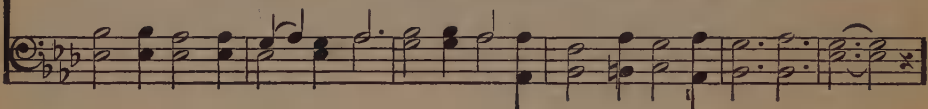




1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep - ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,



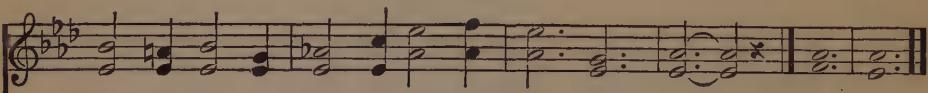
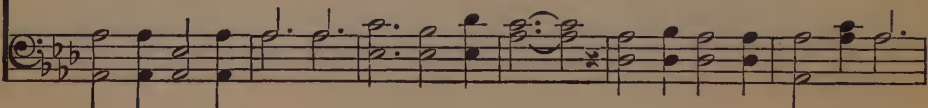
Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
 Gath - er who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
 Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 Lord of an - gels, on eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shadows end.



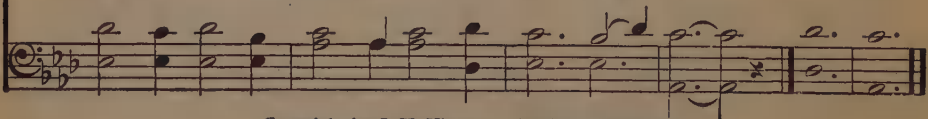
Refrain



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee,



Heaven and earth prais - ing thee, O Lord most high! A - men.



JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874

1. The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed,
 2. We thank thee that thy Church un - sleep - ing,
 3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land
 4. The sun that bids us rest is wak - ing
 5. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er,

The dark - ness falls at thy be - hest;
 While earth rolls - ward in - to light,
 The dawn leads oth - er day,
 Our breath - ren 'neath the west - ern sky,
 Like earth's proud - pires, pass - way;

To thee our - ing hymns - cend - ed,
 Thro' all the world her watch is keep - ing,
 The voice of prayer is - er si - lent,
 And hour by hour fresh lips are mak - ing
 Thy king - dom stands, and grows for - ev - er

Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
 And rests not now by day or night.
 Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 Thy won - drous do - ings heard high.
 Till all thy a - tures own thy sway. A - men.

REV. HENRY TWELLS, M.A.

W. H. JUDE

SOPRANO

mf

ALTO

1. At ev - en ere.....
2. Once more 'tis ev - -
3. O Sav - iour Christ,.....
4. And some have found.....
5. And none, O Lord,.....
6. O Sav - iour Christ,.....
7. Thy touch has still.....

TENOR

BASS

*Andante larghetto*PIANO *p e sostenuto**mf**sf*

Ped.

the sun was set,..... The sick, O Lord,..... a - round thee
 en - tide, and we..... Op-pressed with va - - rious ills draw
 our woes dis - pel;..... For ~~we~~ are sick,..... and some are
 the world is vain,..... Yet from the world..... they break not
 have per - fect rest,..... For none are whol - - ly free from
 Thou too art Man;... Thou hast been troub - - led, tempt - ed,
 its an - cient power;... No word from thee..... can fruit - less

sf

de - cres - cen - do

*

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

p con espressione

lay;..... Oh! in what div - ers pains they met;.....
 near;..... What if, thy form we - not see?.....
 sad;..... And some have nev - loved thee well;.....
 free;..... And ~~some~~ have friends who give them pain;.....
 sin;..... And they, who fain would serve thee best;.....
 tried;..... Thy kind but search - ing glance scan.....
 fall;..... Hear, in this sol - eve - ning hour;.....

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.*

ff *ff* *p* *pp*

Oh! with what joy they went - way.
 We know and feel..... that thou art here.
 And some have lost..... the love they had;
 Yet have not sought.... friend in thee;
 Are con-scious most.... of wrong with-in.
 The ve - ry wounds.... that shame would hide.
 And in thy mer - - cy heal all. A - - men, A-men, A - men.

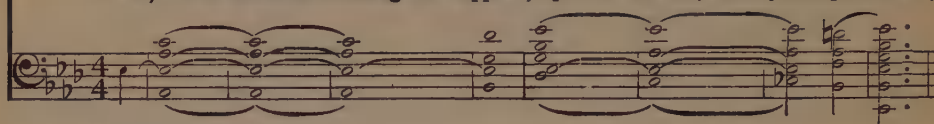
ff *p* *pp*

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH
Voices in Unison

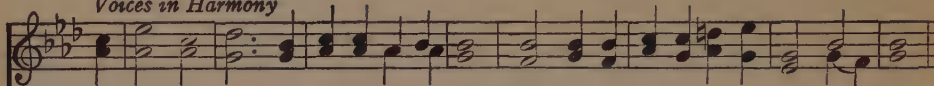
JOHN H. GOWER, 1890



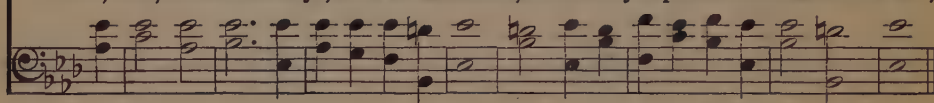
1. The day is gen-tly sink-ing to a close, Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows:
2. Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear, Up-on the waves, and thy disciples cheer,



Voices in Harmony

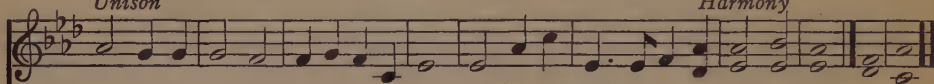


O Bright-ness of thy Fa-ther's glo-ry, thou, E-ter-nal Light of light be with us now;
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail, And earthly hopes and human succors fail;

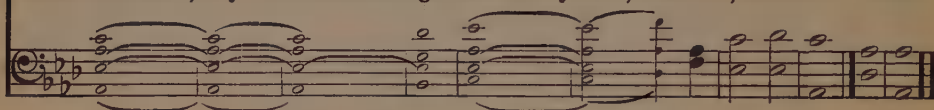


Unison

Harmony



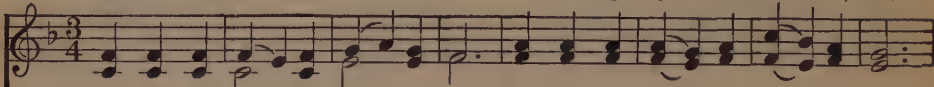
Where thou art present darkness cannot be; Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with thee.
When all is dark, may we behold thee nigh And hear thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I!" A-men.



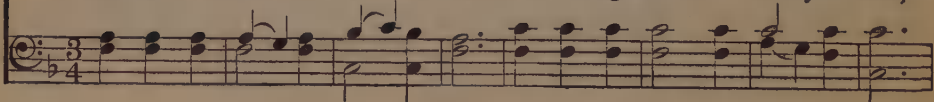
Copyright, by John H. Gower. Used by permission

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

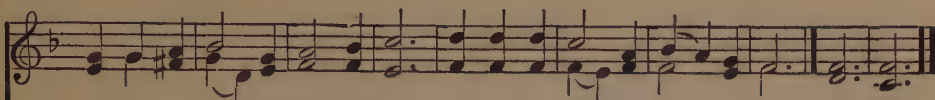
PETER RITTER, 1792
Arranged by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



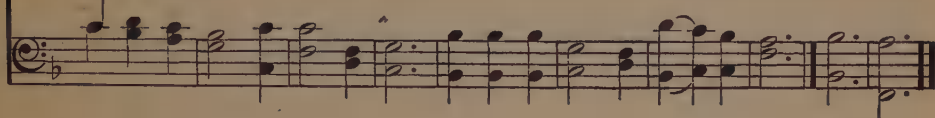
- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav-iour dear, | It is not night if thou be near; |
| 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep | My wearied eye-lids gen-tly steep, |
| 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, | For with-out thee I can-not live; |
| 4. If some poor wan-d'ring child of thine | Have spurned to-day the voice di-vine; |
| 5. Watch by the sick, en-rich the poor | With blessings from thy boundless store; |
| 6. Come near and bless us when we wake, | Ere through the world our way we take, |



HURSLEY



O may earth-born cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy serv-ant's eyes.
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
 A-bide with when night is nigh. For with-out thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work begin, Let him no more lie down in sin.
 Be ev-ery mourn-er's sleep to-night, Like in-fants' slumbers, pure and light:
 Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our-selves in heaven a-bove. A-men.

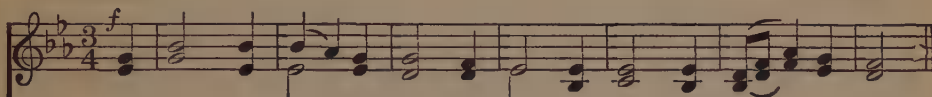


25

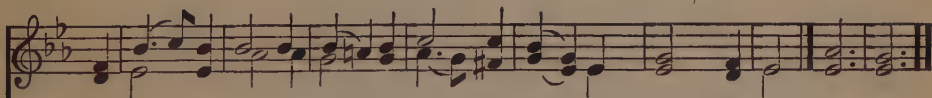
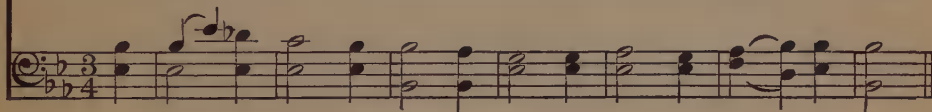
HERSAL. C. M.

Anonymous

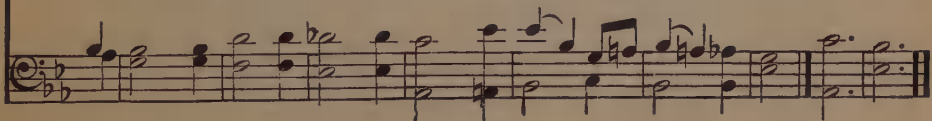
W. LOCKETT



1. Up - on thy kneel - ing chil-dren, Lord, An eve - ning bless - ing pour.
 2. Re - fresh the faint; sup - port the weak, The wea - ry and for - lorn;
 3. Go with on our home-ward way, Be thou rest in sleep,



Oh, may we all thy grace re-ceive And love thee more and more.
 Ab - solve the pen - i - tent from sin, And com - fort all who mourn.
 And in the spir - it of this hour, Thy change-ful child - keep. A - men.



SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of thee;
 4. Through the long night - watch - es May thine ■ - gels spread
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I ■ - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In thy holy ey - es. A - men.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

Arranged from
CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight ■ - way:
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass ■ - way:
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - fir - mi - ty,

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.
 Par - don each ■ - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
 Then, from thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A - men.

A. N. BLATCHFORD, 1875

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God,
 2. Slow - ly fail - ing wing Day - light has passed;
 3. And when the gleam of Touch - es our eyes,

On wea - ry wan - der - O - ver life's road;
 Sleep, like an an - gel kind, Folds us at last.
 And the re - turn - ing day. Bids us a - rise,

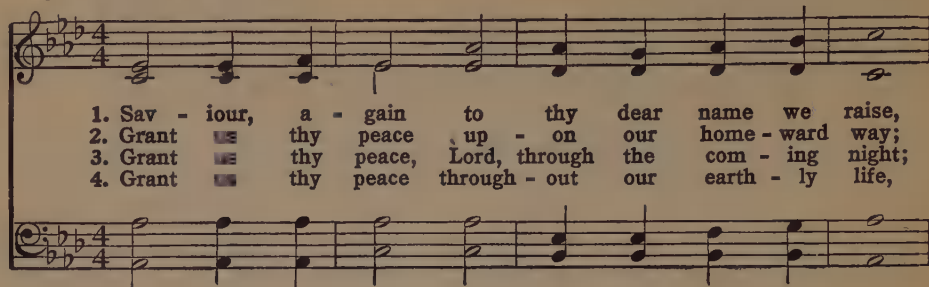
And as the stars on high Light up the dark - ening sky,
 Peace be our lot this night, Safe be our slum - ber light,
 Hap - py be - neath thy will, Stead - fast in joy or ill,




Lord, un - to thee we cry, Fa - ther a - bove.
 Watched by thine an - gels bright, Fa - ther a - bove!
 Lord, may serve thee still, Fa - ther a - bove! A - men.

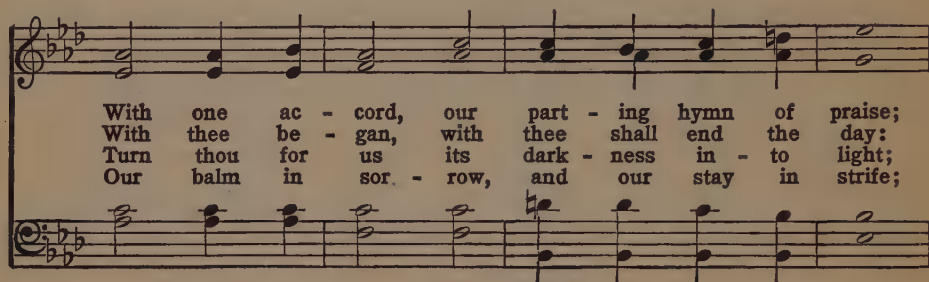
From "Songs of the Christian Life." Used by permission

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

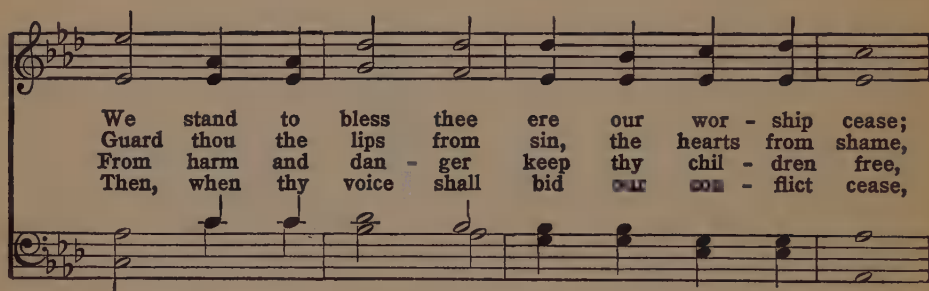
EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867





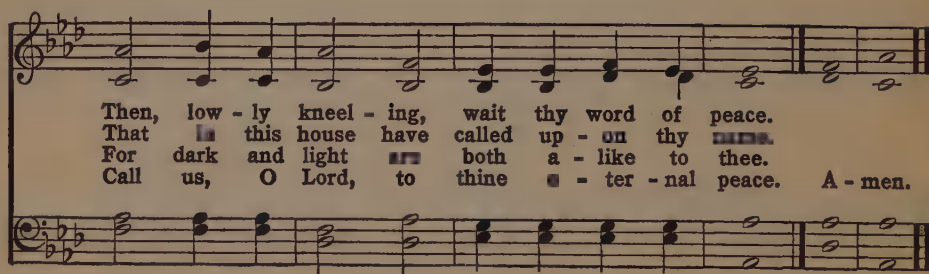
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise,
 2. Grant  thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant  thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant  thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,










With one ac - cord, our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day:
 Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when thy voice shall bid   - flict cease,

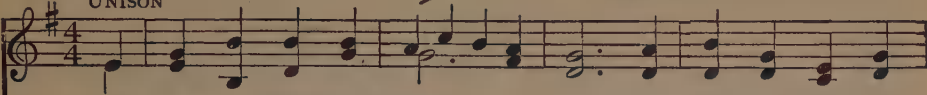


Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
 That  this house have called up - on thy    
 For dark and light  both a - like to thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to thine  - ter - nal peace. A - men.


Based on Ancient-Latin Antiphons:
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851
HENRY S. COFFIN, 1916

Ancient Plain Song, 13th Century

UNISON

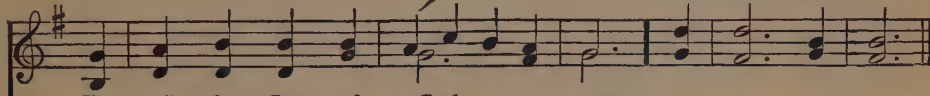


1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,
3. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one




Is - ra - el; That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
far and nigh; To the path of knowl - edge show,
heart and mind; Bid - vy, strife and quar - rels cease;

Refrain HARMONY



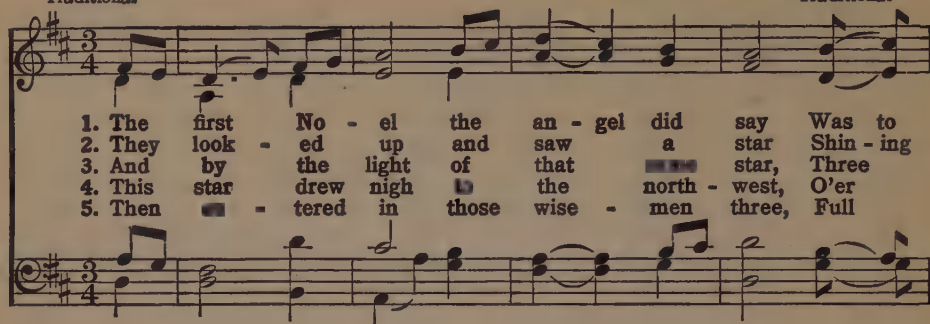
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
And cause us in her ways to go. } Re - joice! Re - joice!
the whole world with heav - en's peace.



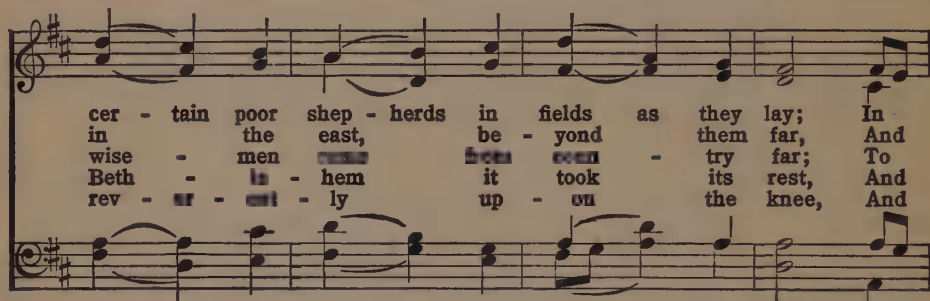
Em - man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el! A - men.

Traditional

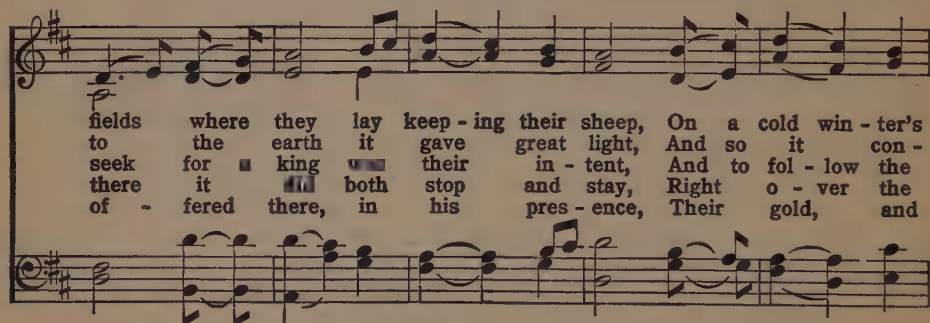
Traditional



1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing
 3. And by the light of that star, Three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
 5. Then - tered in those wise - men three, Full

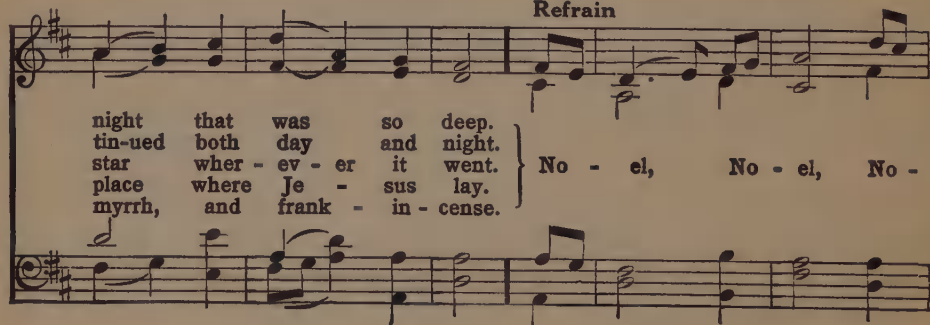


cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In
 in the east, be - yond them far, And
 wise - men hem - in try far, To
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest, And
 rev - er - ent - ly up - on the knee, And



fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a cold win - ter's
 to the earth it gave great light, And so it con -
 seek for a king who their in - tent, And to fol - low the
 there it both stop and stay, Right o - ver the
 of - fered there, in his pres - ence, Their gold, and

Refrain



night that was so deep.
 tin-ued both day and night.
 star wher - ev - er it went.
 place where Je - sus lay.
 myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

No - el, No - el, No -

NOEL

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

32

ANTIOCH. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Arranged from HANDEL's "Messiah," 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove

Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,

And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his

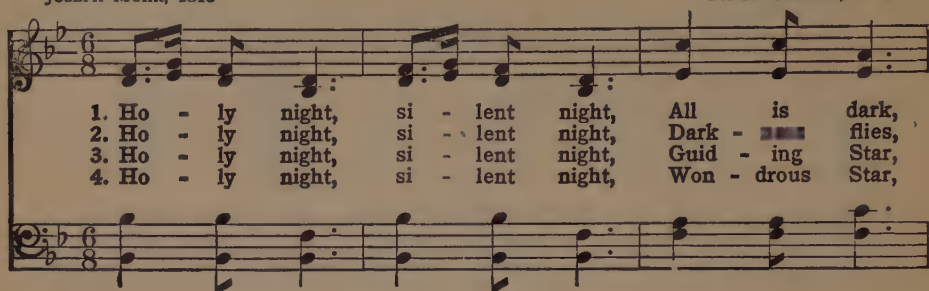
And heaven and na - ture sing, And

sing, And heaven, and heaven.. and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, Re - peat... the sound-ing joy.
love, And won-ders, and won - ders of his love. A - men.

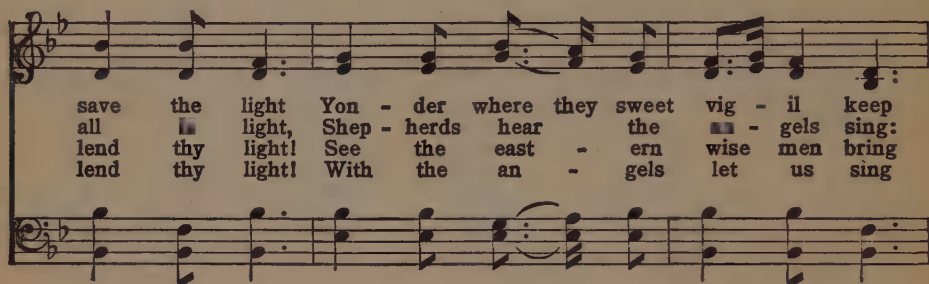
and na - ture sing.

Translated from
JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

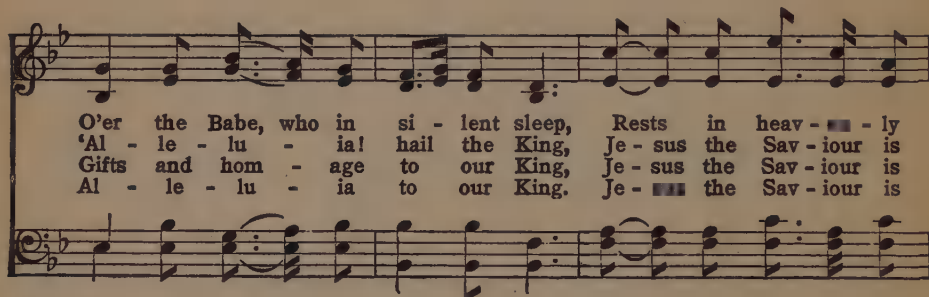
FRANZ GRÜBER, 1818



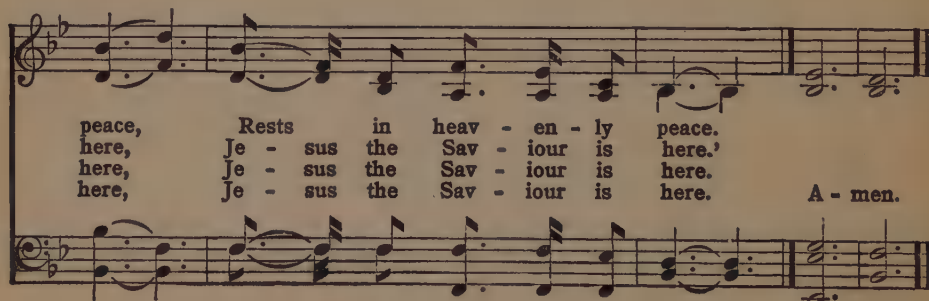
1. Ho - ly night, si - lent night, All is dark,
2. Ho - ly night, si - lent night, Dark - flies,
3. Ho - ly night, si - lent night, Guid - ing Star,
4. Ho - ly night, si - lent night, Won - drous Star,



save the light Yon - der where they sweet vig - il keep
all light, Shep - herds hear the - gels sing:
lend thy light! See the east - ern wise men bring
lend thy light! With the an - gels let us sing



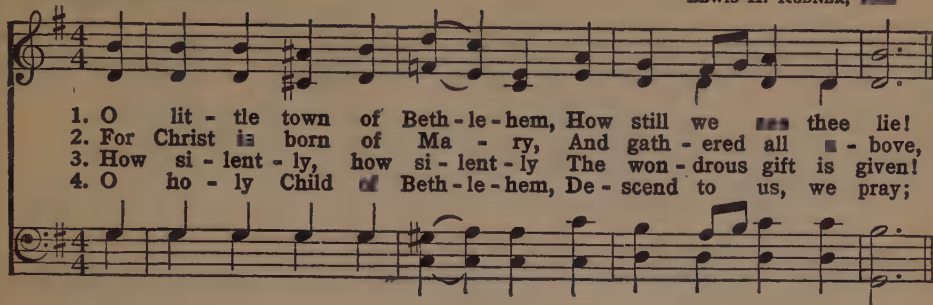
O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly
'Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is
Gifts and hom - age to our King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is
Al - le - lu - ia to our King. Je - the Sav - iour is



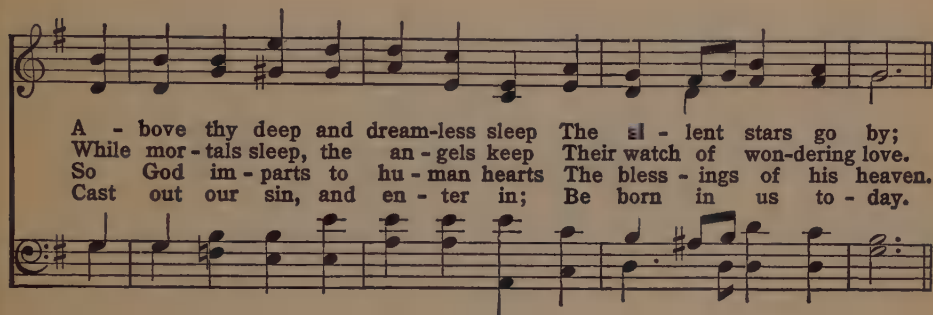
peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here. A - men.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

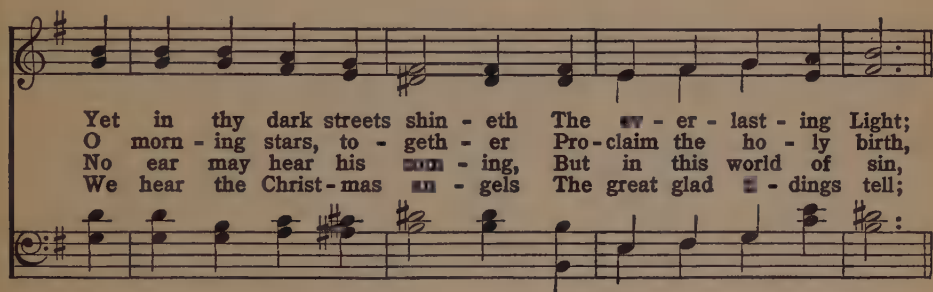
LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868



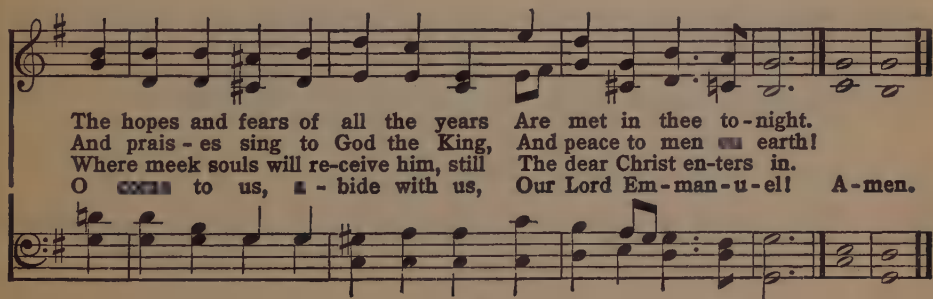
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The a - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.



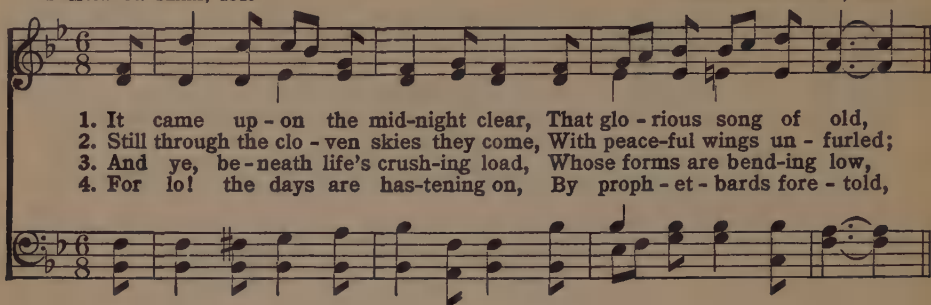
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;



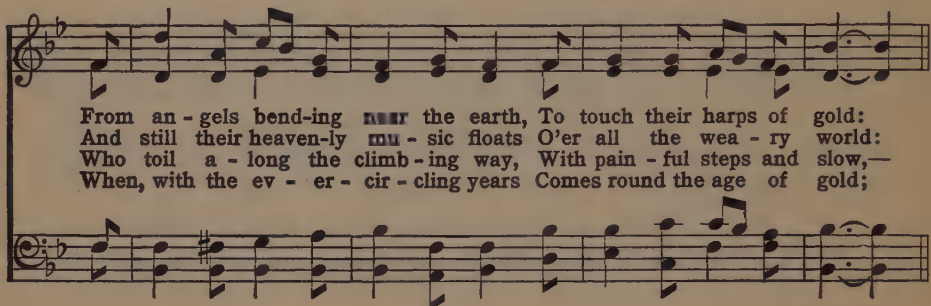
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el! A - men.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849

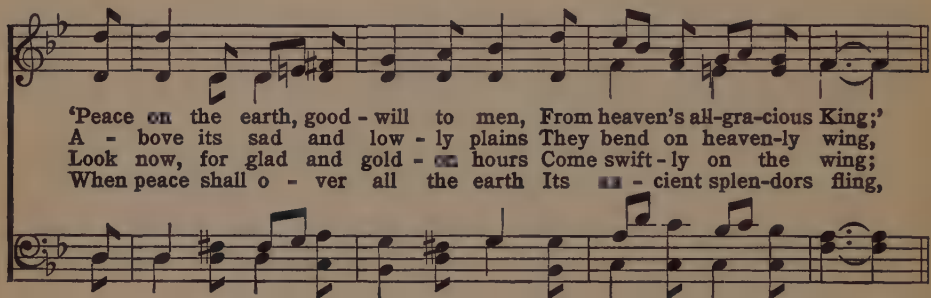
RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



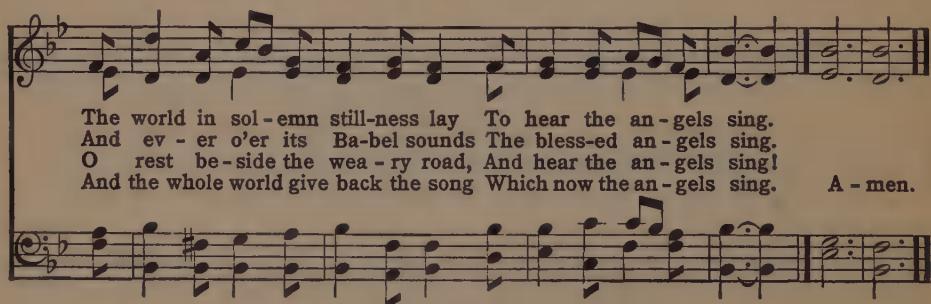
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When, with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



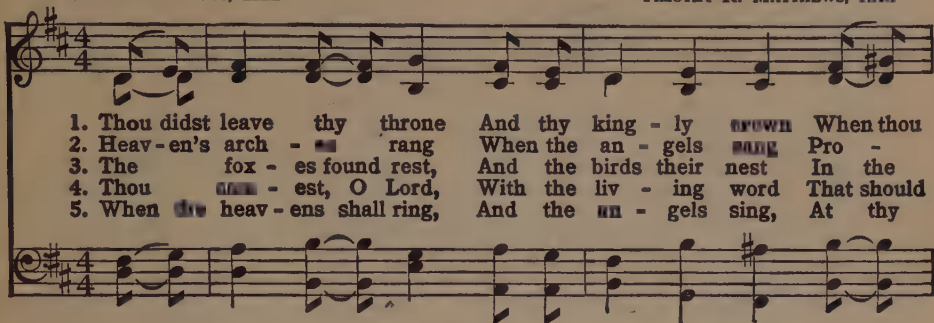
'Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King;
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heav - en - ly wing,
 Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its in - cient splen - dors fling,



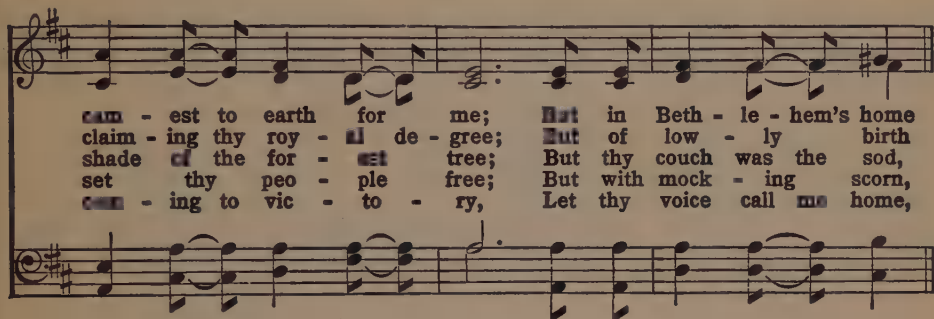
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1884

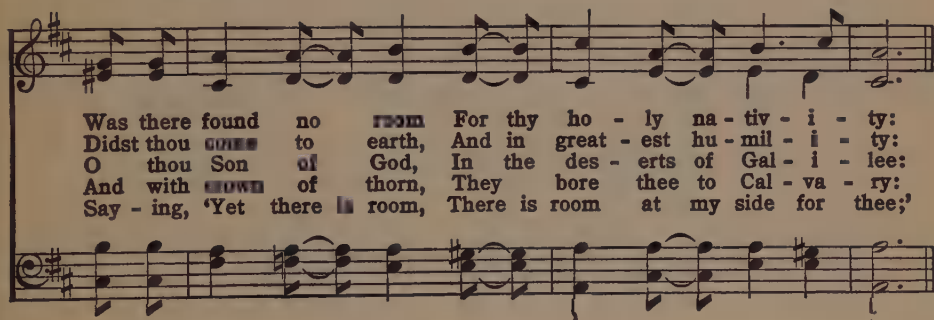
TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1870



1. Thou didst leave thy throne And thy king - ly crown When thou
 2. Heav - en's arch - rang When the an - gels sang Pro -
 3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
 4. Thou com - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring, And the an - gels sing, At thy

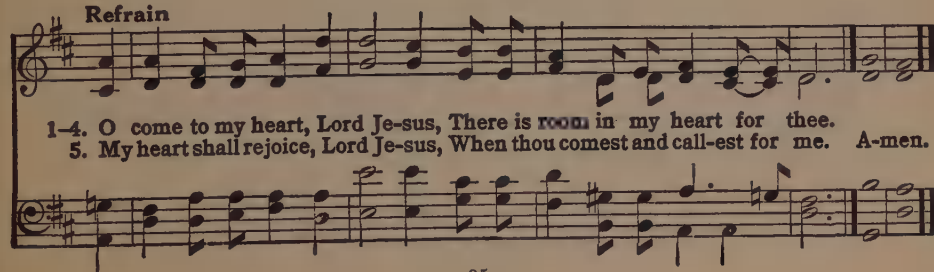


com - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
 claim - ing thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
 shade of the for - est tree; But thy couch was the sod,
 set thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy voice call me home,



Was there found no room For thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
 Didst thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:
 O thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:
 And with crown of thorn, They bore thee to Cal - va - ry:
 Say - ing, 'Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee;'

Refrain



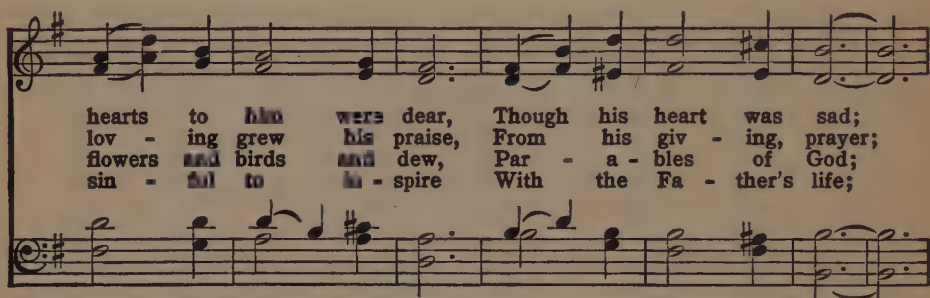
1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee.
 5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When thou comest and call - est for me. A - men.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1861

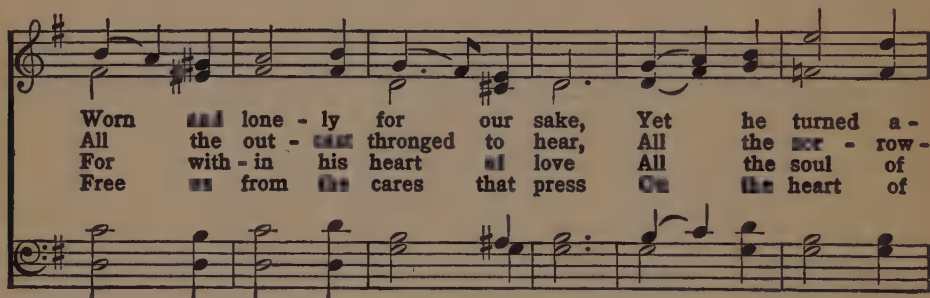
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1867



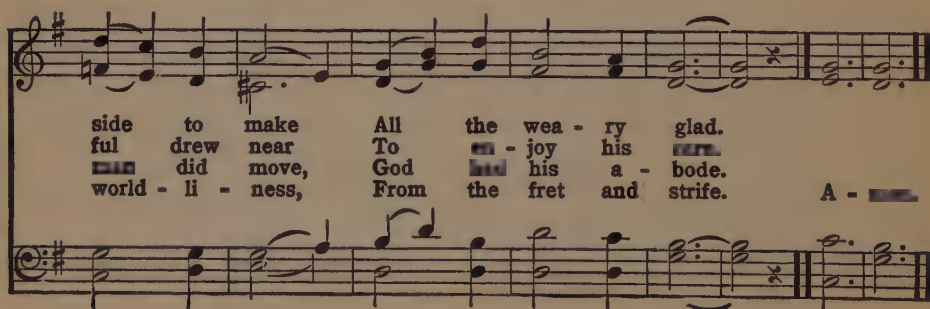
1. When ~~the~~ Lord of love was here, Hap - py
 2. Meek ~~and~~ low - ly were ~~his~~ ways, From his
 3. When he walked ~~the~~ fields, he drew From the
 4. ~~Will~~ ~~us~~ with thy deep de - sire All the



hearts to ~~him~~ were dear, Though his heart was sad;
 lov - ing grew ~~his~~ praise, From his giv - ing, prayer;
 flowers ~~and~~ birds ~~and~~ dew, Par - a - bles of God;
 sin - ful to ~~in~~ - spire With the Fa - ther's life;



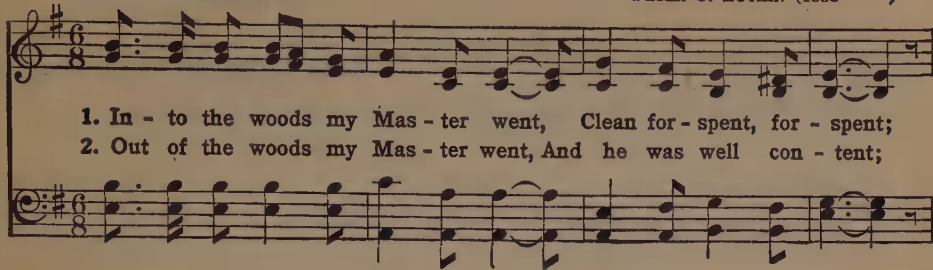
Worn ~~and~~ lone - ly for our sake, Yet he turned a -
 All the out - ~~cast~~ thronged to hear, All the sor - row -
 For with - in his heart ~~at~~ love All the soul of
 Free ~~us~~ from ~~the~~ cares that press ~~On~~ ~~the~~ heart of



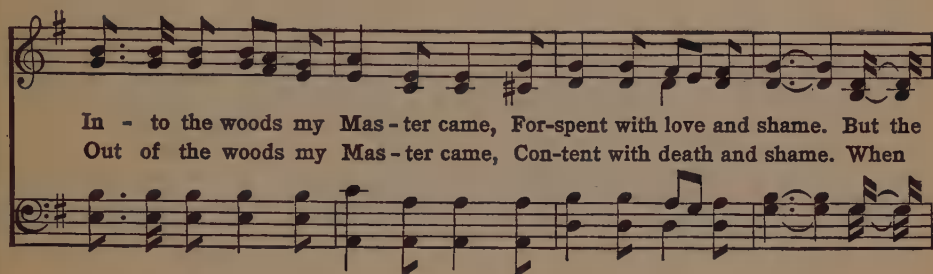
side to make All the wea - ry glad.
 ful drew near To joy his ~~own~~
~~man~~ did move, God ~~and~~ his a - bode.
 world - li - ness, From the fret and strife. A - ~~men~~

SIDNEY LANIER, (1842-1881)

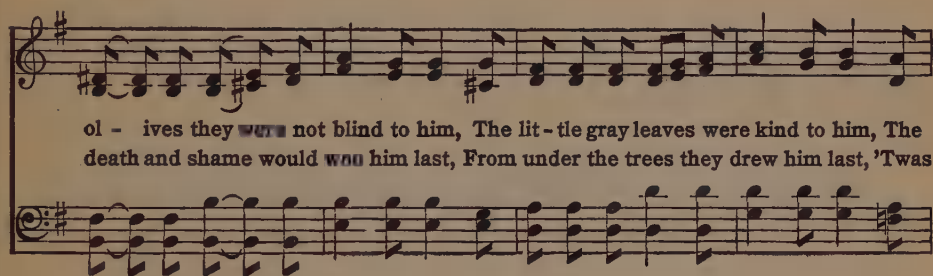
PETER C. LUTKIN (1858 —)



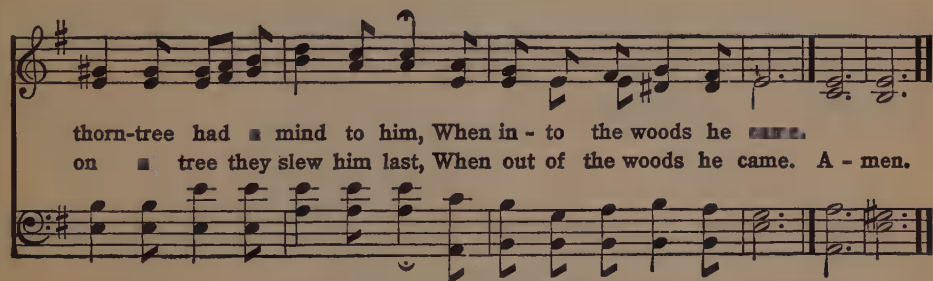
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And he was well con - tent;



In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con-tent with death and shame. When



ol - ives they were not blind to him, The lit-tle gray leaves were kind to him, The
death and shame would wan him last, From under the trees they drew him last, 'Twas



thorn-tree had a mind to him, When in - to the woods he came.
on a tree they slew him last, When out of the woods he came. A - men.

Copyright, 1884, 1891, by Mary D. Lanier
Copyright, 1905, by Smith & Lamar

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Gregorian Chant
Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1 When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2 For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A - men.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears ■-noy,
3. When the ■■■ of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

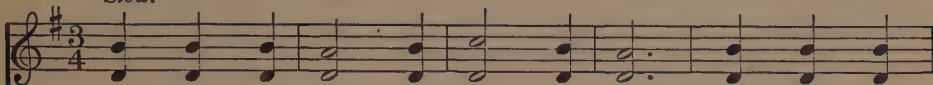
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ■-diance stream-ing Adds new lus-tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide. A - men.

OH! COME AND MOURN. L. M.

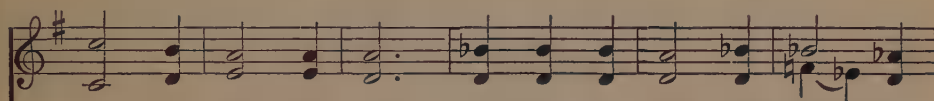
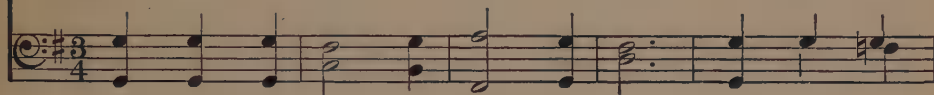
F. W. FABER, 1849

*John xix : 25**Slow.*

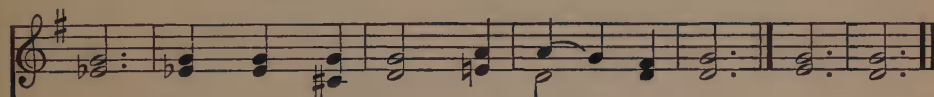
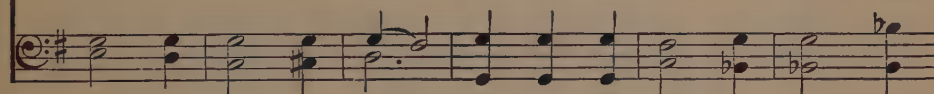
From BEETHOVEN Op. 2, No. 2, arr. L. B. L.



1. Oh! come and mourn with me ■ - while; See, Ma - ry
 2. Have we no tears to shed for him, While sol - diers
 3. Seven times he spoke, seven words of love; And all three
 4. Oh! break, Oh! break, hard heart of mine; Thy weak self -
 5. A bro - ken heart, ■ fount of tears, Ask, and they
 6. O Love of God! O sin of man! In this dread



calls us to her side; Oh! come and let us mourn with
 scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah, look how pa - tient - ly he
 hours his si - lence cried For ■ - cy on the souls of
 love and guilt - y pride His Pi - late and his Ju - das
 will not be de - nied; A bro - ken heart love's ■ - dle
 act your strength is tried; And vic - to - ry re - mains with



her: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.
 hangs: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.
 men: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.
 were: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.
 is: Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.
 Love: For he, our Love, is cru - ci - fied. A - men.



THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, about 820
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re-deem-er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da-vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,

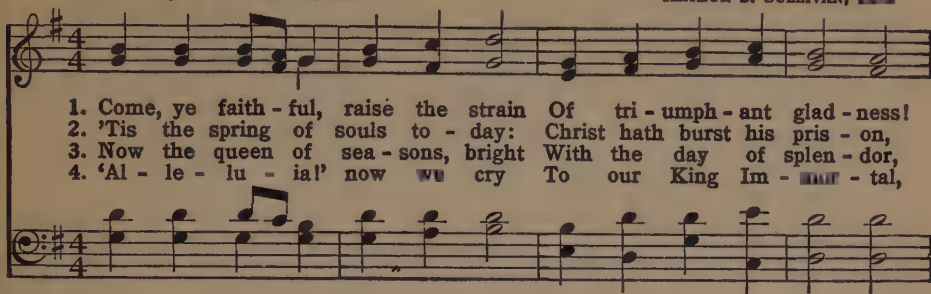
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name ac - cept, The King and bless - ed One!
Who in all good de - light est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re-deem-er, King,

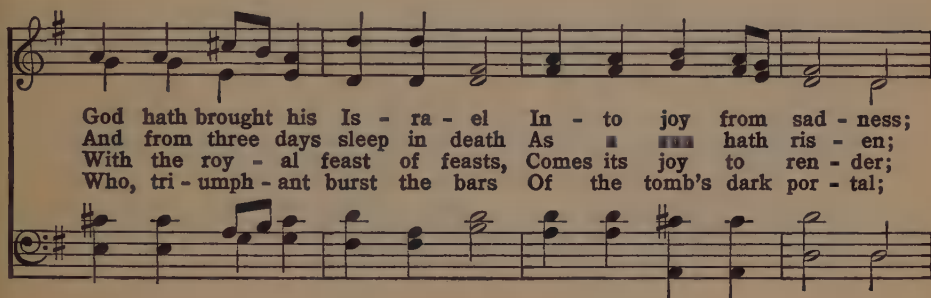
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho-san-nas ring! A - men.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, about 750
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1859

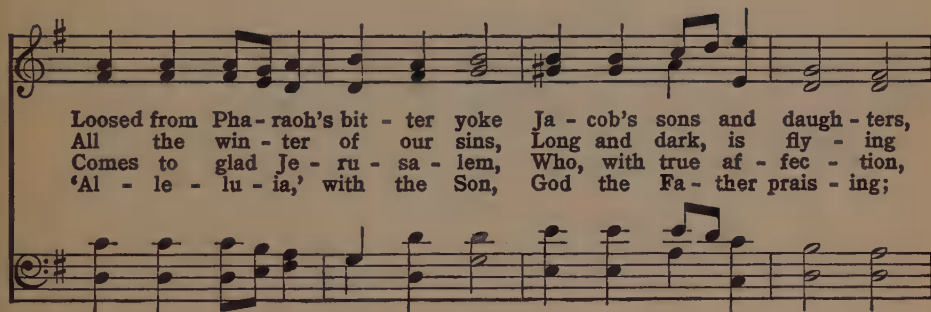
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



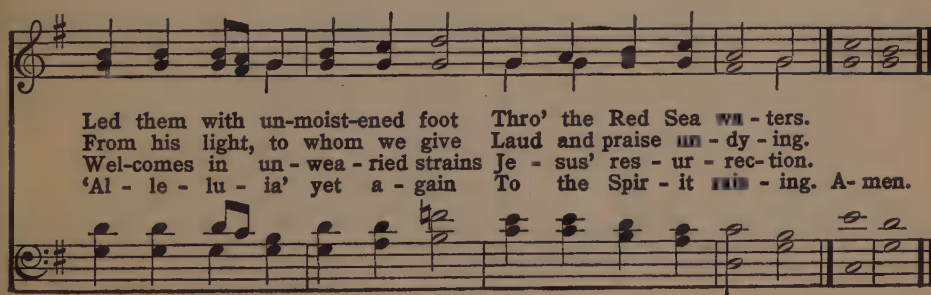
1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst his pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. 'Al - le - lu - ia!' now we cry To our King Im - mor - tal,



God hath brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
And from three days sleep in death As he hath ris - en;
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Who, tri - umph - ant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;



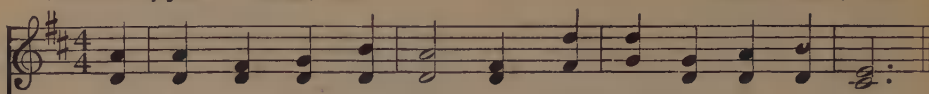
Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion,
'Al - le - lu - ia,' with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing;



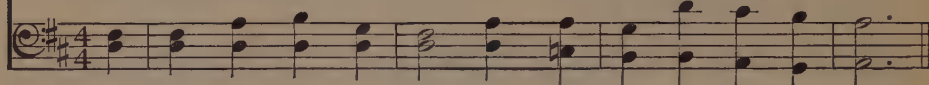
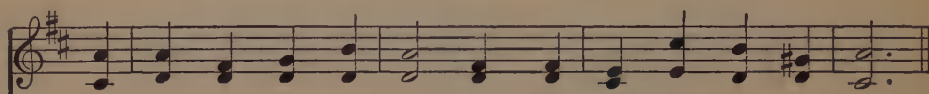
Led them with un-moist - ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
'Al - le - lu - ia' yet a - gain To the Spir - it glo - ri - ing. A - men.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, about 750
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862


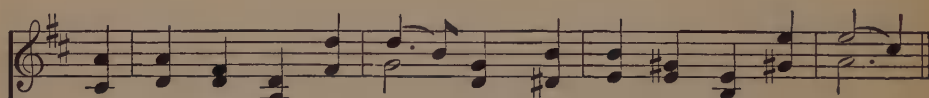
HENRY SMART, 1836





1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, — Earth, tell it out a - broad, —
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,

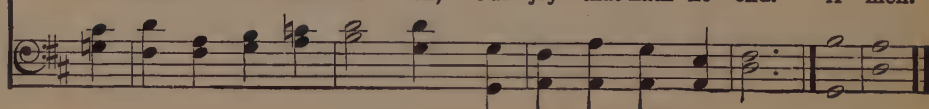
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light,
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in,

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list - 'ning to his ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend;

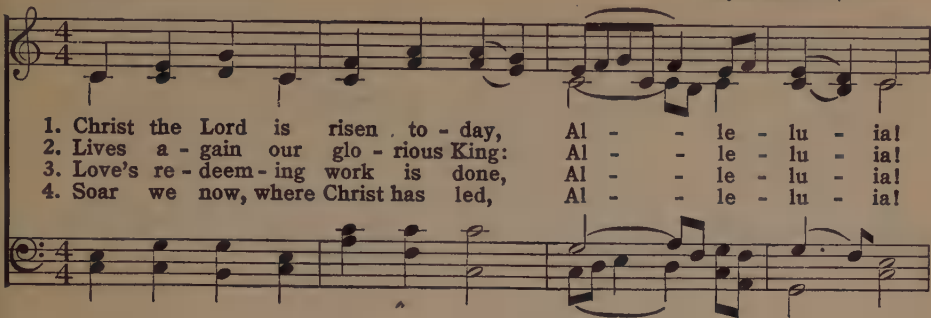



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own 'All hail!' and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - men.

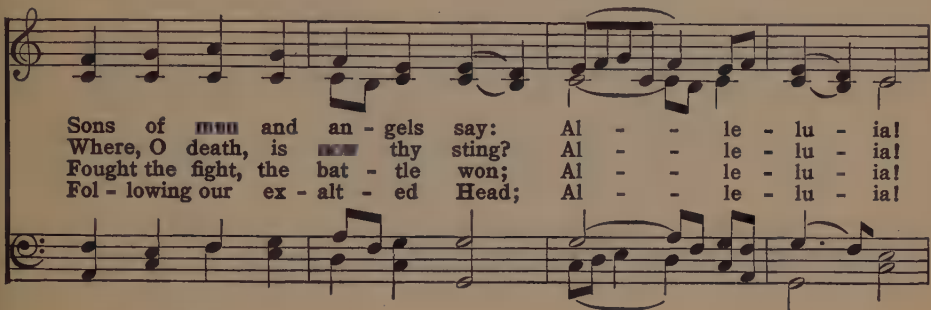


CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

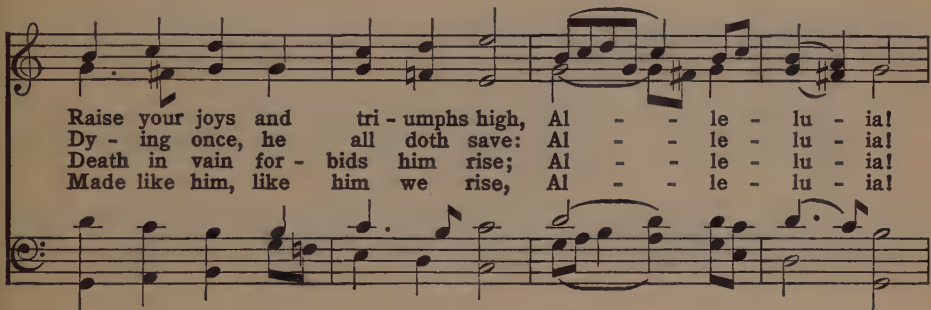
'Lyra Davidica,' 1708



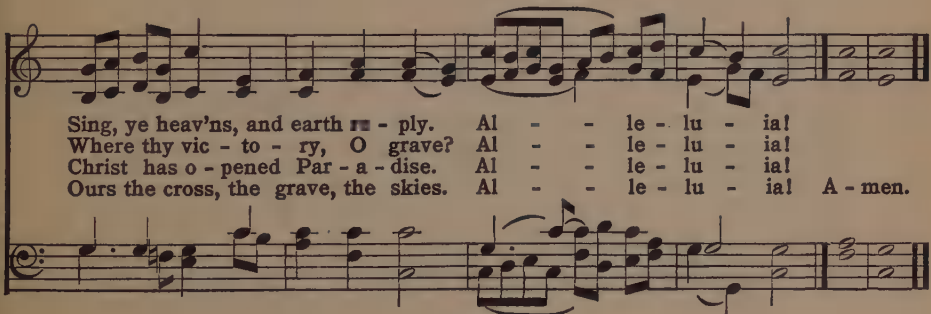
1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is all thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!



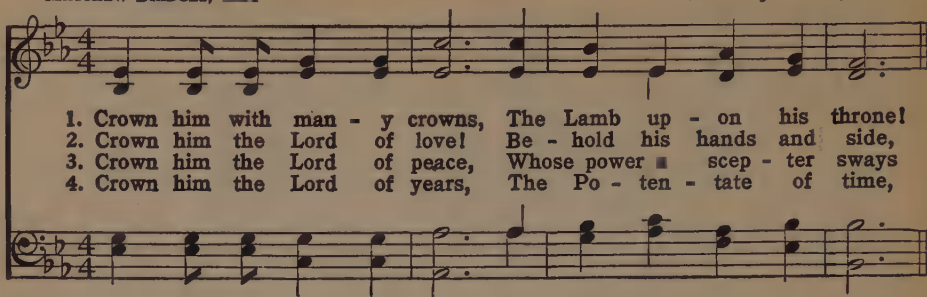
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once, he all doth save: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like him, like him we rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!



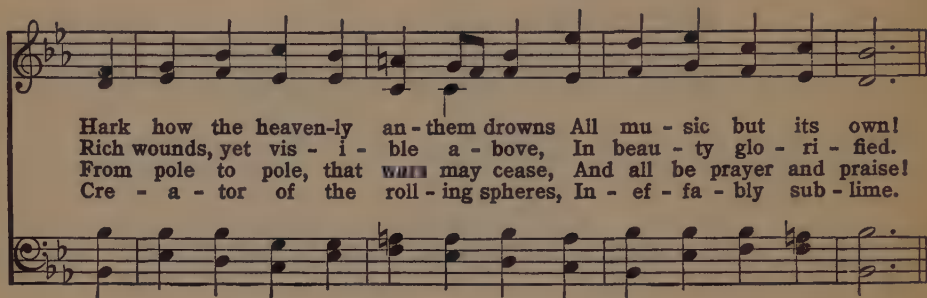
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - - le - lu - ia! A - men.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 

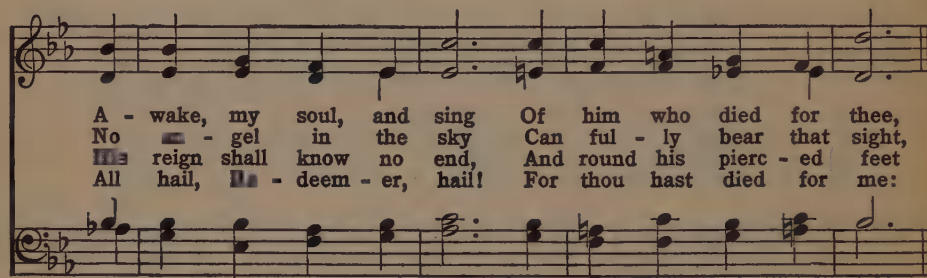
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868



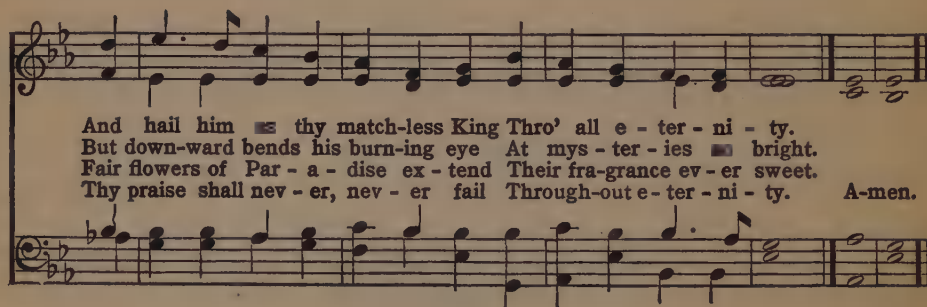
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne!
 2. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power ■ scep - ter sways,
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,



Hark how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
 From pole to pole, that w ■ may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.



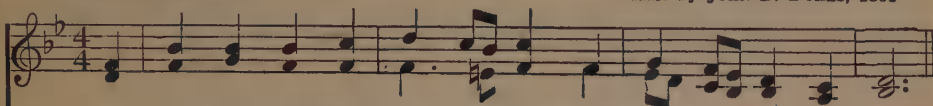
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
 No ■ - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 ■■ reign shall know no end, And round his pierc - ed feet
 All hail, ■■ - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me:



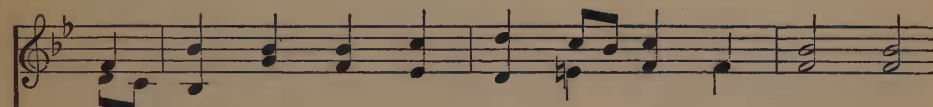
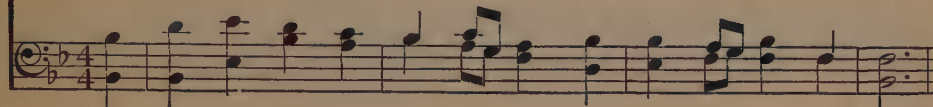
And hail him ■■ thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down-ward bends his burn-ing eye At mys - ter - ies ■■ bright.
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

EDWARD PERRONET, 1780
v. 6, JOHN RIPPON, 1787

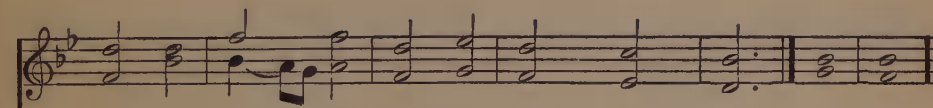
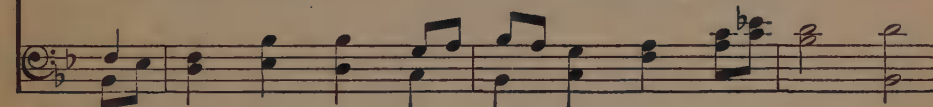
WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1779
Har. by JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



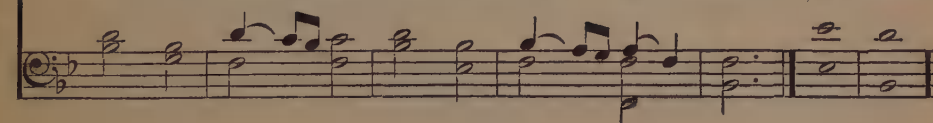
1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
2. Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call;
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran - somed of the fall,
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,
5. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ^ev - every tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
6. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him,
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him,
Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him,
Go, spread your tro - phies at his feet, And crown him,
To him all glo - ry - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him,

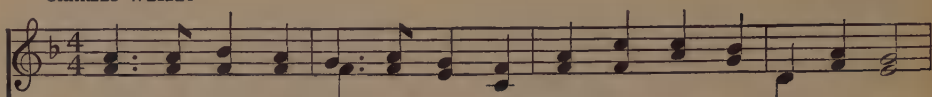


crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all. A - men.

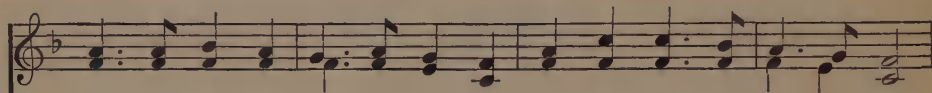
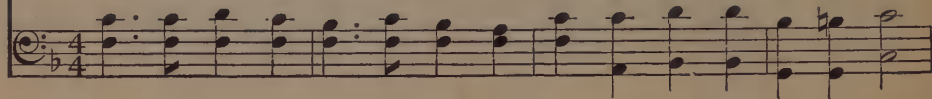


CHARLES WESLEY

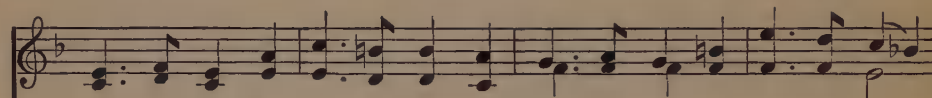
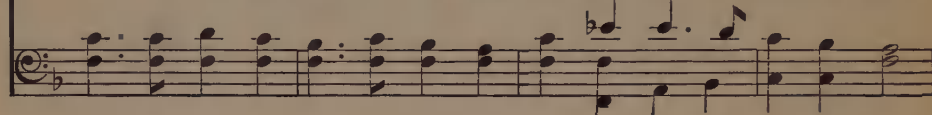
J. E. ROE



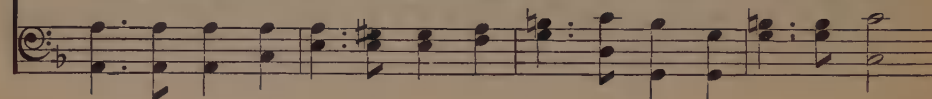
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery troub - led breast!
 3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let all thy grace re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be;



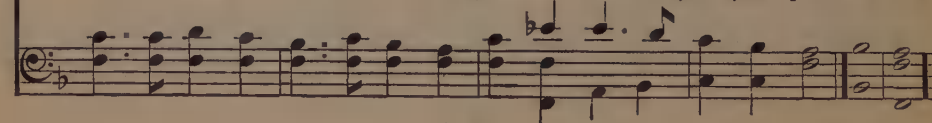
Fix in thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
 Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest:
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave:
 Let see thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee:



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee thy hosts a - bove;
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A - men

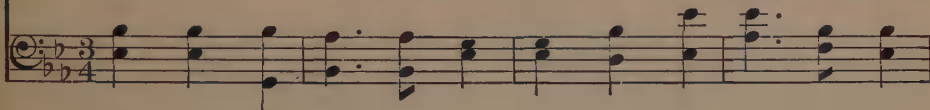


Anon. (Latin 13th Cent.)
TR. RAY PALMER, 1858

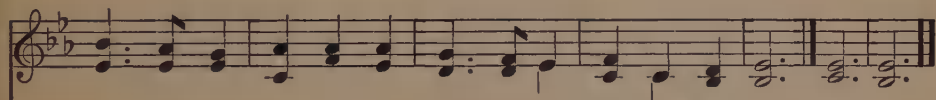
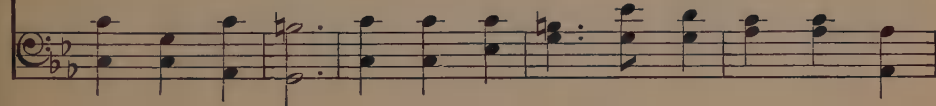
JOHANN G. BRAUN, 1675



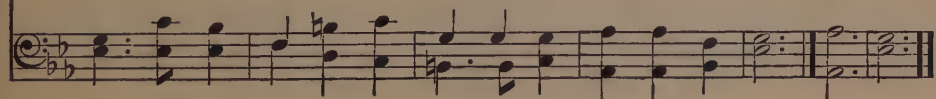
1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love Shed on us from a - bove
2. Come, ten - derest Friend and best, Our most de - light - ful Guest,
3. Come, Light se - rene, and still Our in - most bo - soms fill;
4. Ex - alt our low de - sires; Ex - tin - guish pas - sion's fires;
5. Come, all the faith - ful bless: Let all who Christ con - fess



Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good thou art; Thy sa - cred
With sooth - ing power: Rest, which the wea - ry know; Shade, 'mid the
Dwell in each breast: We know ■ dawn but thine; Send forth thy
Heal ev - ery wound: Our stub - born spir - its bend, Our i - cy
His praise em - ploy; Give vir - tue's rich ■ - ward; Vic - to - rious



gifts im - part To glad - den each sad heart: Oh! come to - day.
noon - tide glow; Peace, when deep griefs o'er-flow,—Cheer us this hour.
beams di - vine On our dark souls to shine, And make ■ blest.
cold - ness end, Our de - vious steps at - tend, While heavenward bound.
death ac - cord, And, with our glo - rious Lord, E - ter - nal joy. A - men.



50

GOTTSCHALK. (MERCY.) 7. 7. 7. 7.

ANDREW REED, 1817

Arranged from
LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1854

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with power di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this

heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a -
 heart of mine; Long hath sin, with - out
 heart of mine; Bid my - y woes de -
 heart of mine; Cast down ev - every i - dol -

way, Turn my dark - in - to day.
trot, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
throne; Reign su - preme and reign a - lone. A - men.

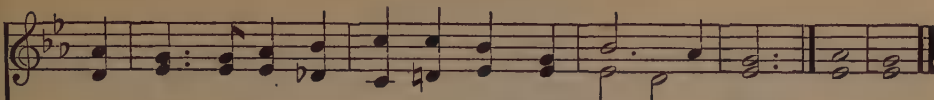
51

ST. CUTHBERT. 8. 6. 8. 4.

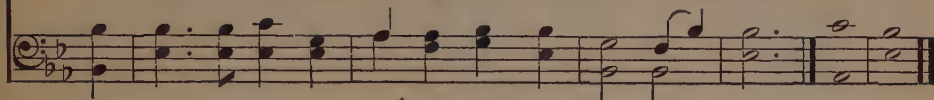
HARRIET AUBER, 1829

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, he breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
 2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
 3. And his that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft the breath of even,
 4. And ev - every vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - every vic - tory won,
 5. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing, see;



A Guide, ■ Com - fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell.
 While he can find one hum - ble heart Where-in to rest.
 That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
 And ev - ery thought of ho - li - ness Are his ■ - lone.
 Oh! make our hearts thy dwell-ing place, And worth - ier thee. A - men.

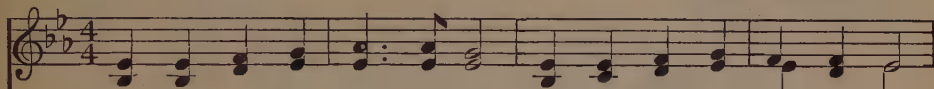


52

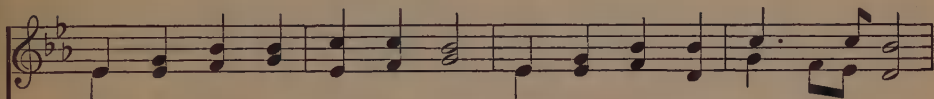
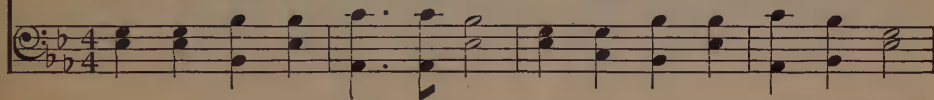
REDHEAD, 76. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855

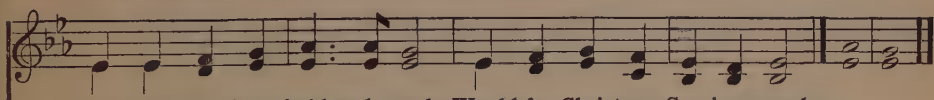
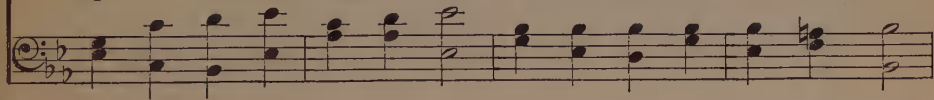
RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



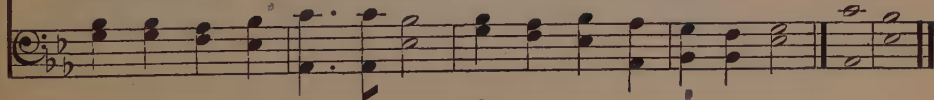
1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would gra - cious be;
 2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would truth - ful be;
 3. Si - lent Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would qui - et be;
 4. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would might - y be;
 5. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me, I my - self would ho - ly be;



And, with words that help and heal, Would thy life in mine re - veal;
 And, with wis - dom, kind and clear, Let thy life in mine ap - pear,
 Qui - et ■ the grow - ing blade, Which through earth its way hath made
 Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed ■ must fail;
 Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good,



And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.
 And, with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
 Si - lent - ly, like morn - ing light, Put - ting mists and chills to flight.
 Ev - er by a might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
 And what - ev - er I can be, Give to him who gave me thee. A - men.



SARAH WILLIAMS, 1868

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1818-1901

1. Be - cause I knew not when my life was good,
 2. Be - cause I held up - on my self - ish road,
 3. Be - cause I spent the strength thou gav - est
 4. Be - cause I was im - pa - tient, would not wait,
 5. Be - cause thou hast borne with me all this while,

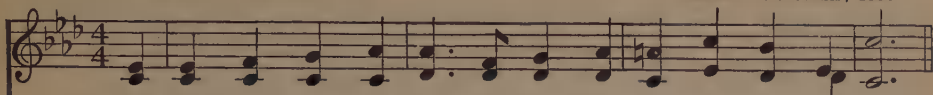
And when there was a light up - on my path,
 And left my broth - er wound - ed by the way,
 In strug - gle which thou sav - ed or - dain,
 But thrust my im - pious hand - cross thy threads,
 Hast smit - ten me with love - til I weep,

But turned my soul per - ver - ly to the
 And called - bi - tion du - ty, and pressed
 And have but dregs of life to of - fer
 And marred the pat - tern drawn out for my
 Hast called moth - er calls her


dark, O Lord, I do re - pent.
 on, O Lord, I do re - pent.
 thee, O Lord, I do re - pent.
 life, O Lord, I do re - pent.
 child, O Lord, I do re - pent. A - men.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1865

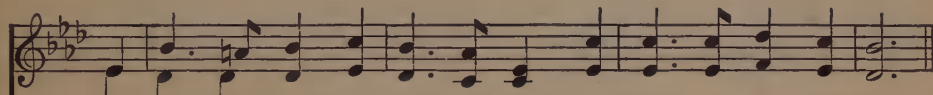
UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895



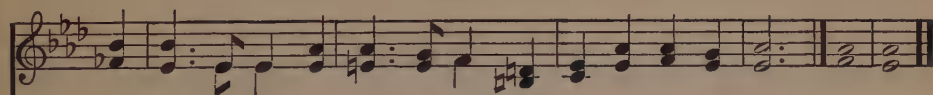
1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
 2. Yet, in the maddening maze of things, And tossed by storm and flood,
 3. I know not what the fu-ture hath Of mar-vel or sur-prise,
 4. And be-side the Si-lent Sea I wait the muf-fled oar;



And urge, in trem-bling self-dis-trust, A prayer with-out claim.
 To fixed stake my spir-it clings; I know that God is good.
 As-sured a-lone that life and death His mer-cy an-der-lies.
 No harm from him can come to On o- or on shore.



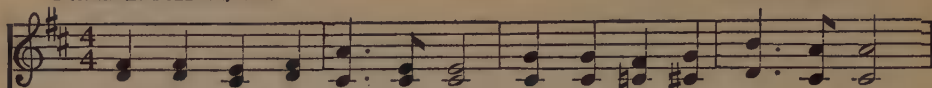
I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt with-in;
 I dim-ly guess from bless-ings known Of great-er out of sight,
 And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear un-tried pain,
 I know not where his is-lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air:



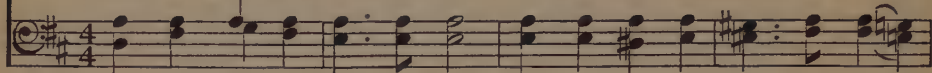

I hear, with groan and tra-vail cries, The world con-fess its sin;
 And, with the chastened Psalmist, own His judgments, too, are right.
 The bruised reed he will not break, But strengthen and sus-tain.
 I on-ly know I can-not drift Be-yond his love and care. A-men.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1875

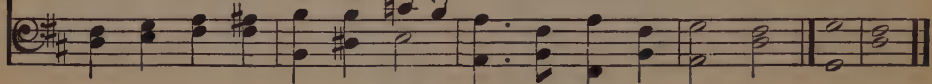
JOHN H. GOWER



1. Fa - ther, hear thy chil-dren's call: Hum - bly at thy feet ■■ fall,
 2. We thy call have dis - o - beyed, In - to paths of sin have strayed,
 3. By the love that bids thee spare, By the heaven thou dost pre - pare,
 4. Sick, ■■ come to thee for cure, Guilt - y, seek thy ■■■ - cy sure,
 5. Blind, ■■ pray that we may see, Bound, we pray to be made free,

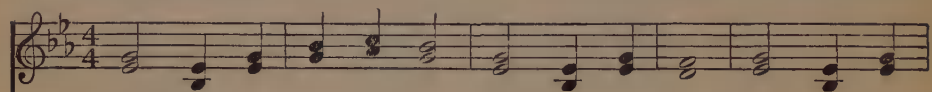
Prod - i - gals, con-fess-ing: all: We be-seech thee, hear us.
 And re-pent-ance have de-layed: We be-seech thee, hear us.
 By thy prom - is - es to prayer, We be-seech thee, hear us.
 E - vil, long to be made pure: We be-seech thee, hear us.
 Stained, we pray for sanc - ti - ty: We be-seech thee, hear us. A - men.



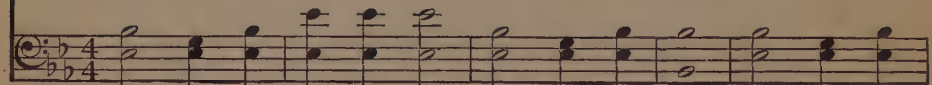
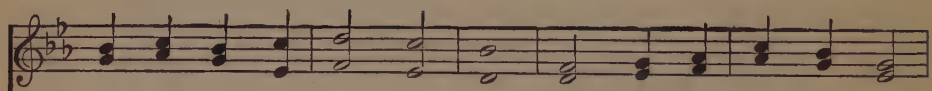
Copyright, by John H. Gower

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880

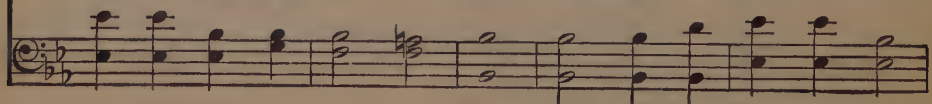
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst
 2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, ■■ thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the ■■ - cred page
 bless the bread By ■■ - l - lee; Then ■■■■ all bond - age cease,





I seek thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All. A - men.

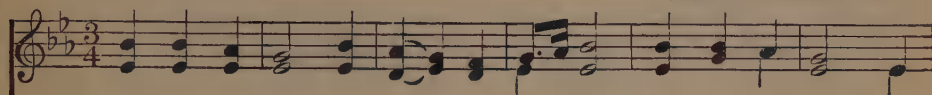


57

EUCCHARISTIC HYMN. 9. 8. 9. 8.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

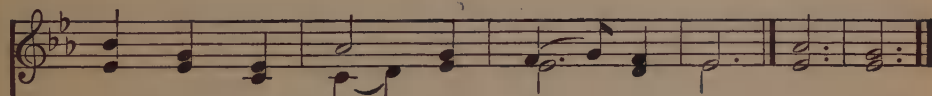
JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1868.



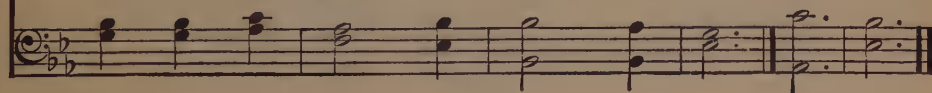
1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul, in
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by



mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were spo - ken,
sin - ners shed; And be thy feast to us the to - ken,

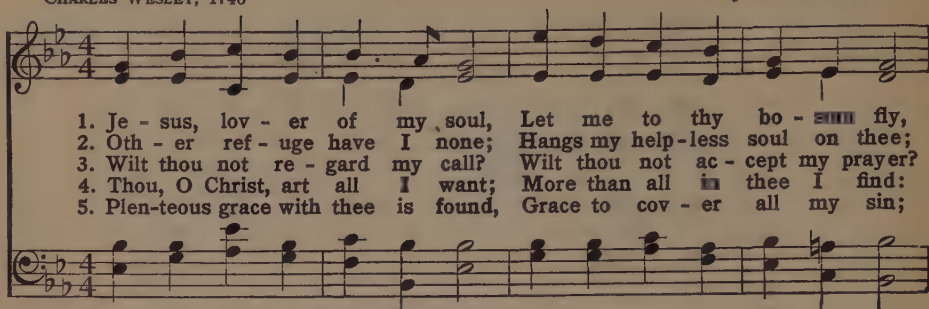


And in whose death our sins are dead.
That by thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

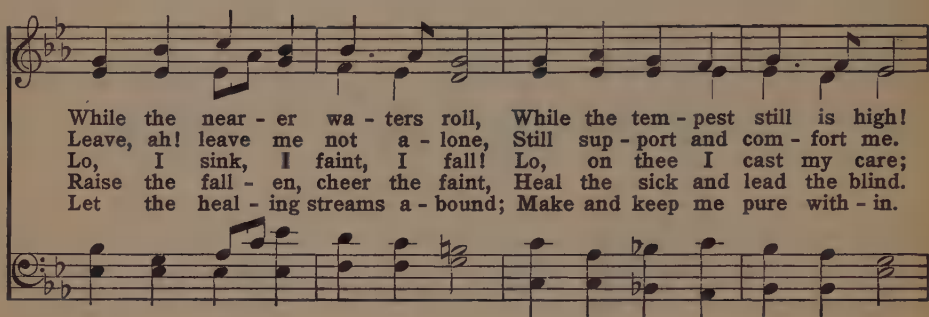


CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

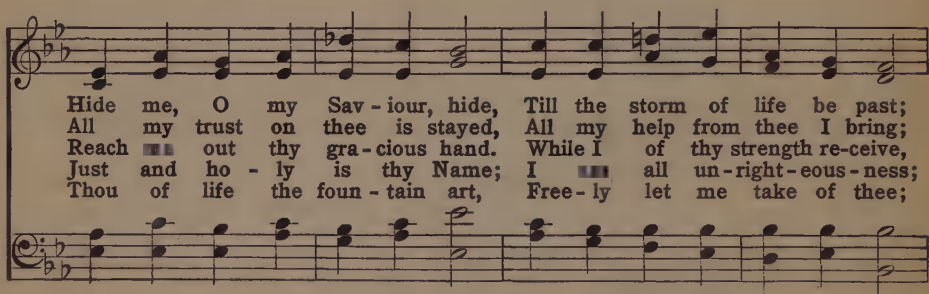
J. B. DYKES, 1861



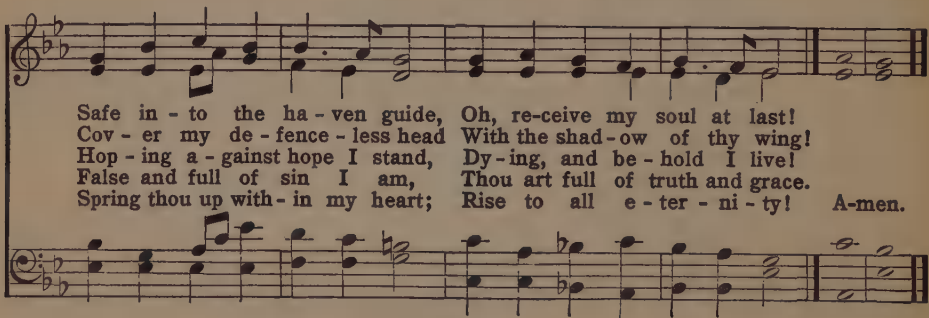
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - ~~om~~ fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
 3. Wilt thou not re - gard my call? Wilt thou not ac - cept my prayer?
 4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all ~~in~~ thee I find:
 5. Plen-teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall! Lo, on thee I cast my care;
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



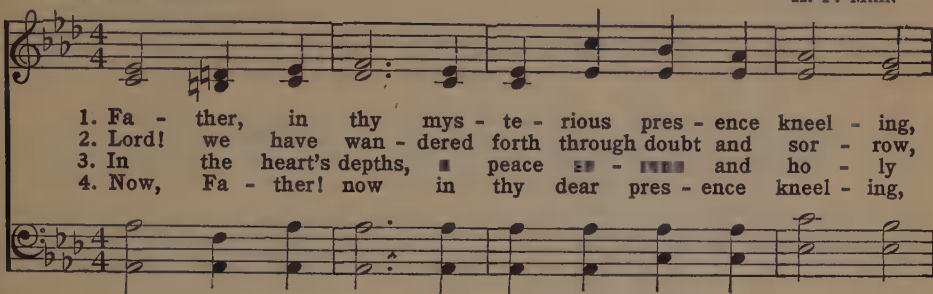
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Reach ~~me~~ out thy gra - cious hand. While I of thy strength re - ceive,
 Just and ho - ly is thy Name; I ~~am~~ all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;



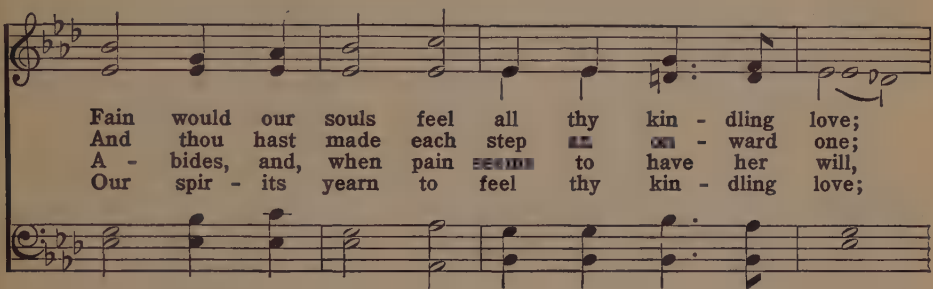
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing!
 Hop - ing a - gainst hope I stand, Dy - ing, and be - hold I live!
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A-men.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

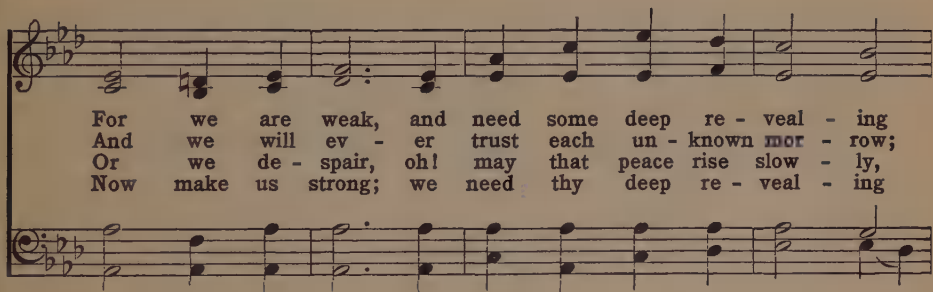
H. P. MAIN



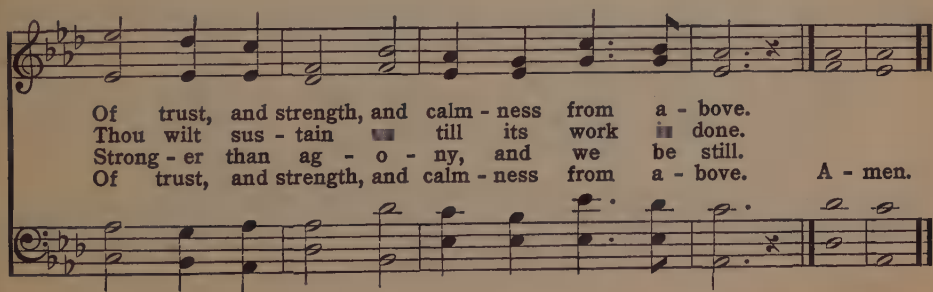
1. Fa - ther, in thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing,
 2. Lord! we have wan - dered forth through doubt and sor - row,
 3. In the heart's depths, peace and ho - ly
 4. Now, Fa - ther! now in thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing,



Fain would our souls feel all thy kin - dling love;
 And thou hast made each step on - ward one;
 A - bides, and, when pain to have her will,
 Our spir - its yearn to feel thy kin - dling love;



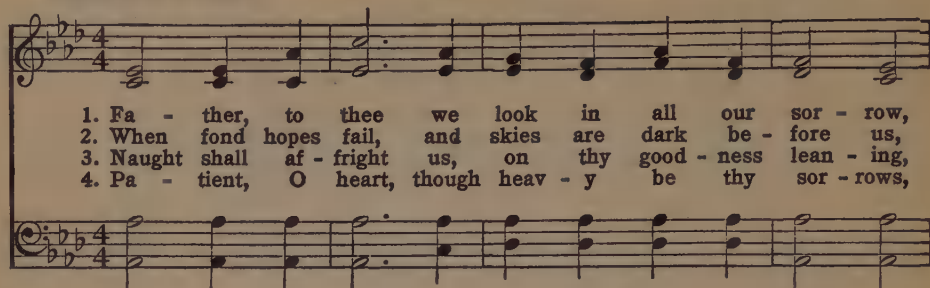
For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing
 And we will ev - er trust each un - known mor - row;
 Or we de - spair, oh! may that peace rise slow - ly,
 Now make us strong; we need thy deep re - veal - ing



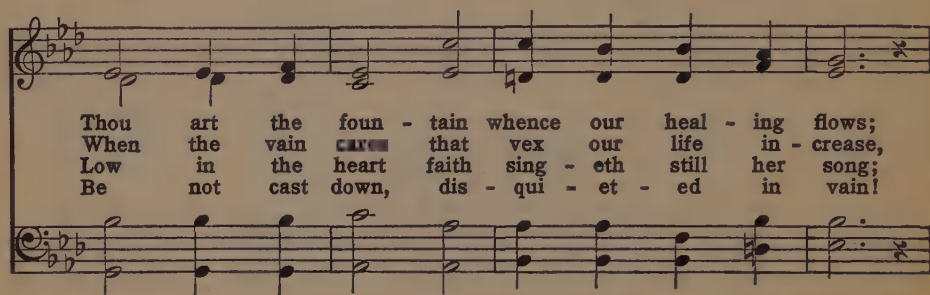
Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove.
 Thou wilt sus - tain till its work is done.
 Strong - er than ag - o - ny, and we be still.
 Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove. A - men.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER

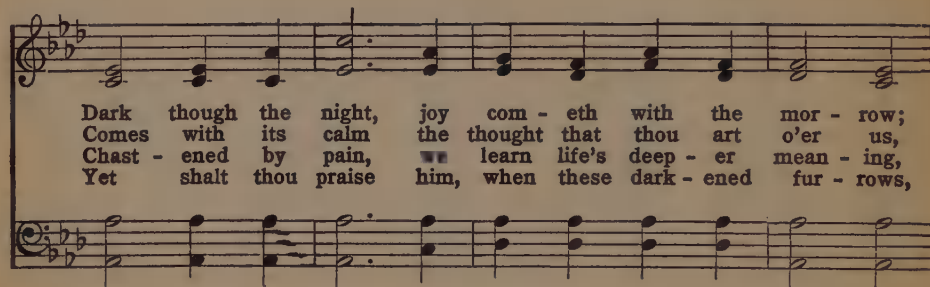
P. C. LUTKIN, 1897



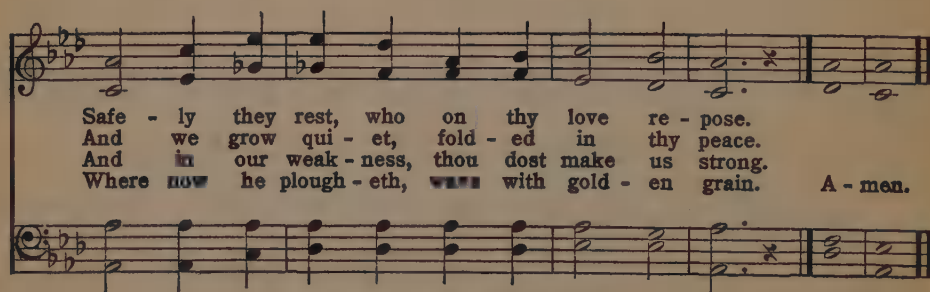
1. Fa - ther, to thee we look in all our sor - row,
 2. When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark be - fore us,
 3. Naught shall af - fright us, on thy good - ness lean - ing,
 4. Pa - tient, O heart, though heav - y be thy sor - rows,



Thou art the foun - tain whence our heal - ing flows;
 When the vain that vex our life in - crease,
 Low in the heart faith sing - eth still her song;
 Be not cast down, dis - qui - et - ed in vain!



Dark though the night, joy com - eth with the mor - row;
 Comes with its calm the thought that thou art o'er us,
 Chast - ened by pain, we learn life's deep - er mean - ing,
 Yet shalt thou praise him, when these dark - ened fur - rows,

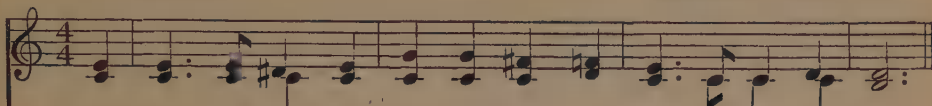


Safe - ly they rest, who on thy love re - pose.
 And we grow qui - et, fold - ed in thy peace.
 And in our weak - ness, thou dost make us strong.
 Where now he plough - eth, with gold - en grain. A - men.


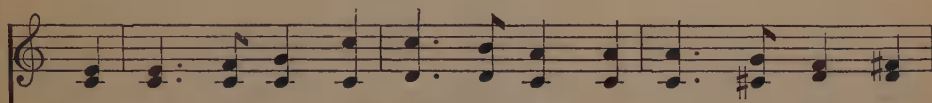
Copyright, 1904, by I. S. Moses

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872


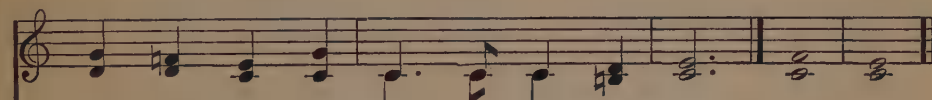
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887




1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish ways;
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove!
 4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
 5. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that drown
 6. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - lives thy
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
 Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e -
 Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
 The ten - der whis - per of thy call, As noise - less let thy
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth-quake,

serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
 out word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
 ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
 bless - ing fall, As fell thy man - down.
 wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A - men.



WILLIAM HENRY BURLEIGH, 1863

S. S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace,
 2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth;
 3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right;
 4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to thy heaven - ly rest,

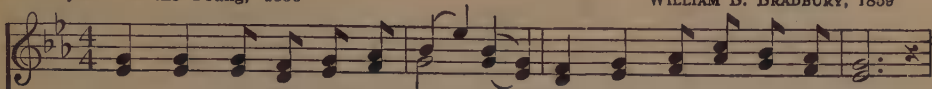
With - out thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
 Un - helped by thee, in er - ror's maze we grope,
 Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
 How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be;

And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease:
 While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth,
 In - volved in shad - ow of mor - al night;
 Through joy or row, thou deem - est best,

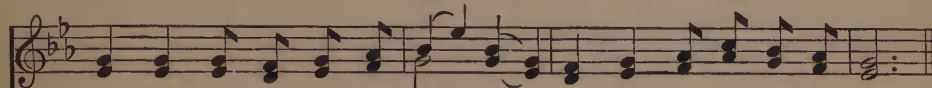
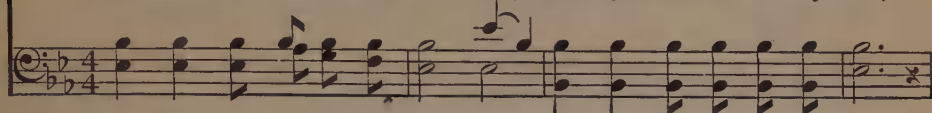
Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
 And age comes on un-cheered by faith and hope.
 On - ly with thee jour - ney safe - ly on.
 Un - til our lives per - fect - ed in thee. A - men.

'Hymns for the Young,' 1836

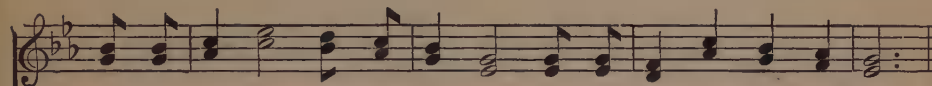
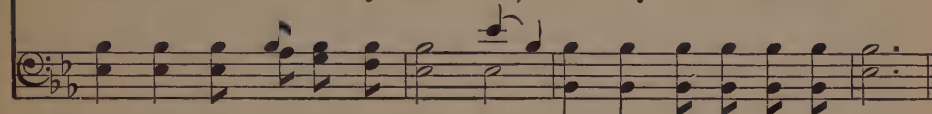
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859



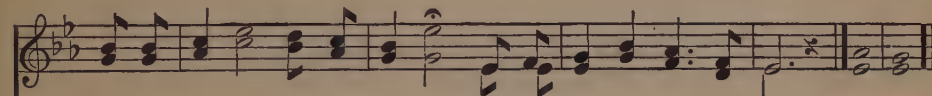
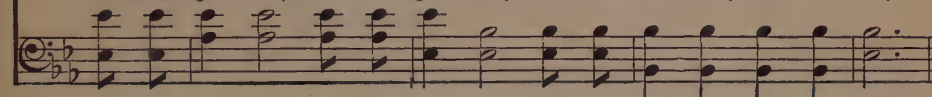
1. Sav-iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
 2. We are thine, do thou be-friend us; Be the guard-ian of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
 4. Ear-ly let us seek thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do thy will;



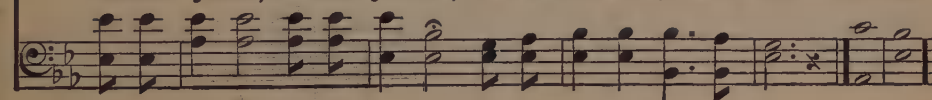
In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare:
 Keep thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray:
 Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
 Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-iour, With thy love our bo-soms fill:



Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear the chil-dren when they pray,
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Ear-ly let us turn to thee,
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,

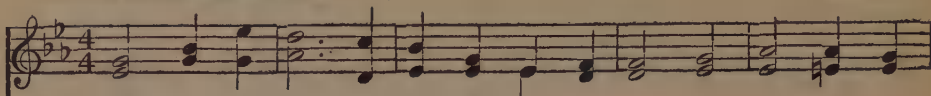


Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear the children when they pray.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Ear-ly let us turn to thee.
 Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-men.

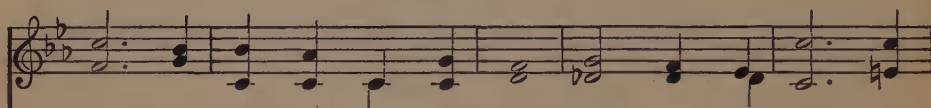


WILLIAM HENRY BURLEIGH, ■■■

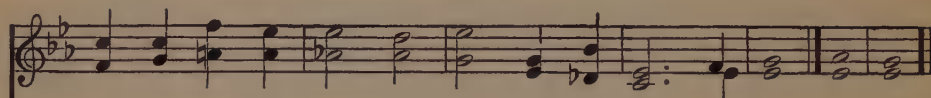
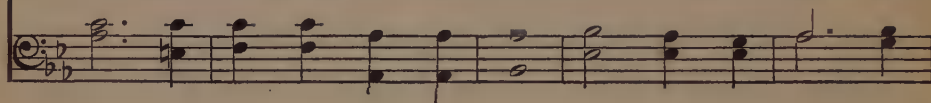
J. BARNEY



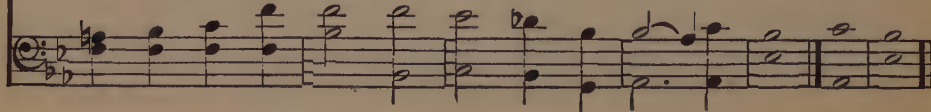
1. Still will we trust, though earth ~~seem~~ dark and drear - y, And the heart
2. Our eyes see dim - ly till by faith a - noint - ed, And our blind
3. Choose for us, God!— nor let our weak pre - fer - ring Cheat our poor
4. So from our sky, the night shall furl her shad - ows, And day pour
5. Let us press on in pa - tient self - de - ni - al; Ac - cept the



faint be - neath ■■■ chasten - ing rod, Though rough and steep our
 choos - ings bring ■■ grief and pain; Through him a - lone who
 souls of good thou hast de - signed; Choose for us, God!— thy
 glad - ness through his gold - ■■ gates; Our rough path leads to
 hard - ship, shrink - ing not from loss, Our guer - don lies be -

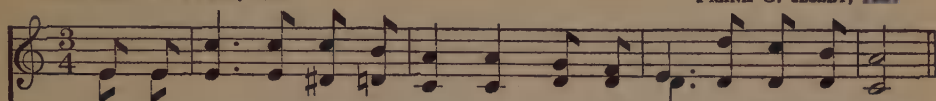


path - way, worn and ■■■ - ry, Still will we trust in God!
 hath our way ap - point - ed, We find our peace a - gain.
 wis - dom is un - err - ing, And we are fools and blind.
 flower - en - am - elled mead - ■■■ Where joy our com - ing waits.
 yond the hour of tri - al: Our crown, be - yond the cross. A - men.

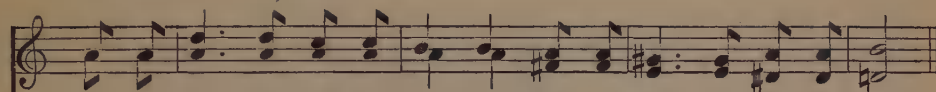
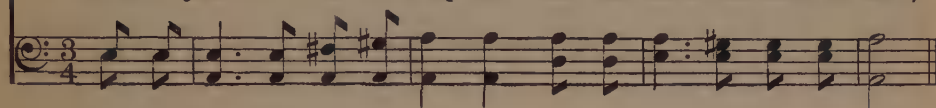


FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

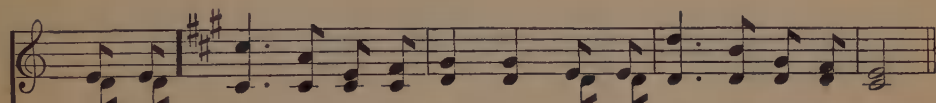
FRANK C. ILSLEY, 1887



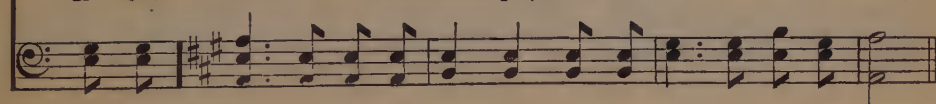
1. Souls of men! Why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of fright-ened sheep?
 2. It is God: his love looks might-y, But is might-ier than it seems.
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind,
 4. There is plen-ti-ful re-demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;



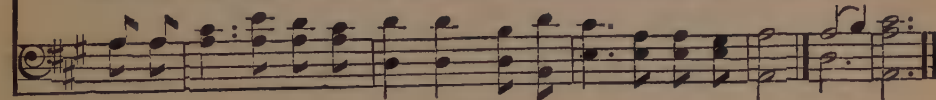
Fool-ish hearts, why will ye mur-der, From a love so true and deep?
 'Tis our Fa-ther, and his fond-ness Goes far out be-yond our dreams.
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
 There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor-rows of the Head.



Was there ev-er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen-tle, half so sweet
 There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 But we make his love too nar-row By false lim-its of our own,
 If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word,

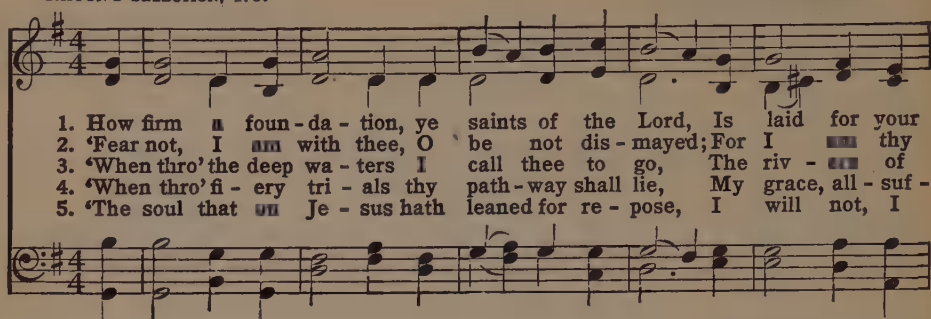


As the Sav-iour who would have us Come and gath-er round his feet?
 There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 And we mag-ni-fy his strict-ness With a zeal he will not own.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. A-men.

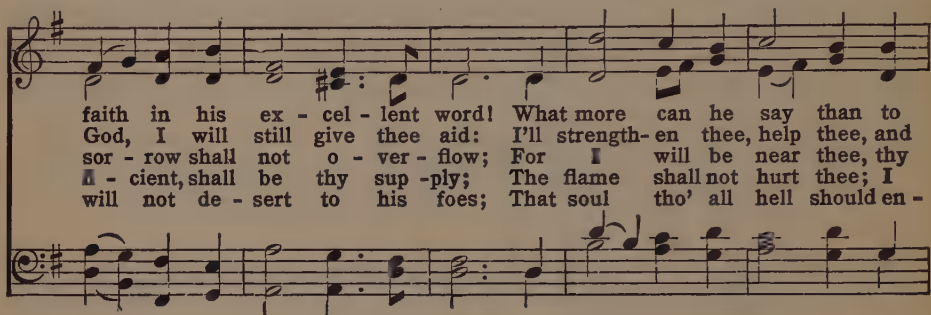


RIPPON'S SELECTION, 1787

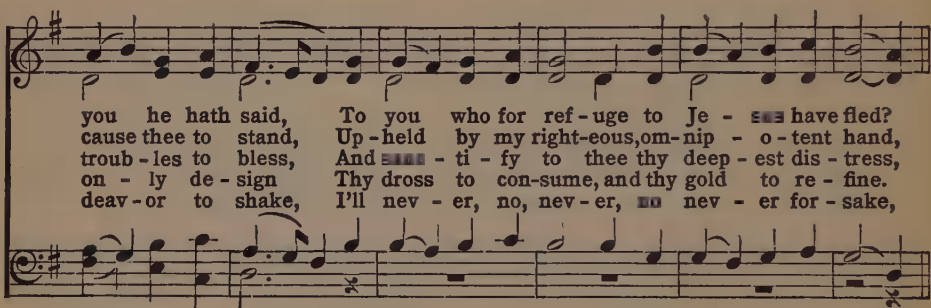
WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751



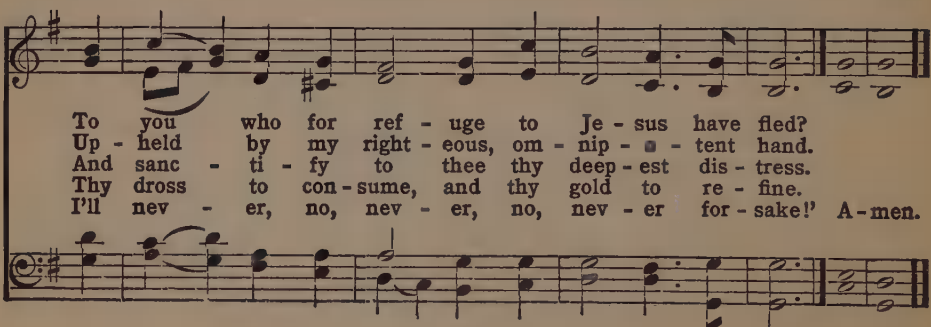
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
 3. 'When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - er of
 4. 'When thro' fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace, all - suf -
 5. 'The soul that Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
 God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy
 a - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul tho' all hell should en -



you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
 troub - les to bless, And - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
 on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,



To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A - men.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing;
 3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
 4. That word a-bove all earth-ly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;

Our help-er he, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
 The Spir-it and the gifts ours Thro' him who with us sid-eth;

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he, Lord Sab-a-oth his
 The prince of dark-ness grim,—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may

great; And armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat-tle.
 dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
 kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er. A-men.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862

1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that
 2. Thou seem - est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est,
 3. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their
 4. We have but faith: we can - not know, For knowl - edge
 5. Let knowl - edge grow from more to more, But more of

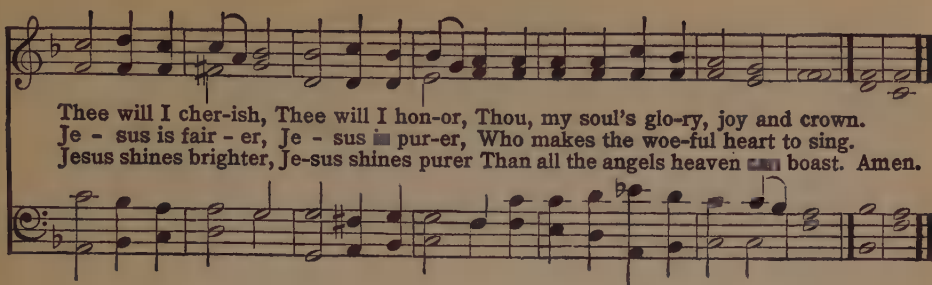
have not seen thy face, By faith, and faith a -
 ho - liest man - hood, thou: Our wills are ours, we
 day and ~~can~~ to be; They ~~are~~ but bro - ken
 is of things we see; And yet we trust in
 rev - erence in us dwell; That mind and soul, ac -

lone, em - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove;
 know not how; Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
 lights of thee, And thou, O Lord, art more than they.
 comes from thee, A beam in dark-ness: let it grow.
 cord - ing well, May make one mu - sic as be - fore. A - men.

CRUSADER'S HYMN. Irregular

MÜNSTER, 1677
Translated about 1850Silesian Folk Song
Arranged by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of God and ~~man~~ the Son;
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair-er still the moonlight, And all the twink - ling, star - ry host;



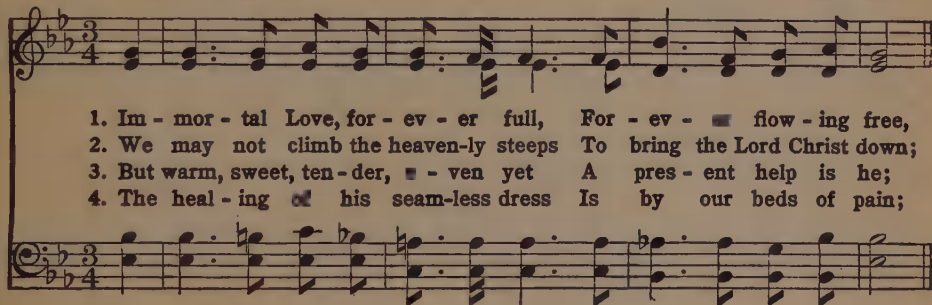
Thee will I cher-ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glo-ry, joy and crown.
 Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus pur-er, Who makes the woe-ful heart to sing.
 Jesus shines brighter, Je-sus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast. Amen.

70

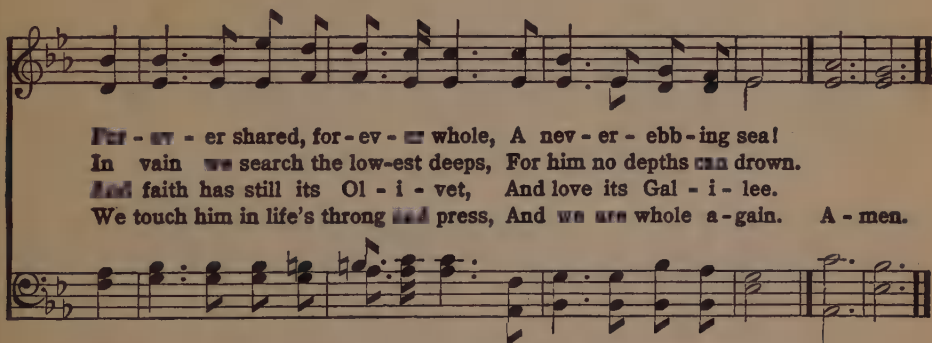
SERENITY. C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

Arranged from
WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855



1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
 2. We may not climb the heav-en-ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down;
 3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is he;
 4. The heal - ing of his seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;



For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb-ing sea!
 In vain we search the low-est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a-gain. A - men.

5 Through him the first fond prayers we said
 Our lips of childhood frame,
 The last low whispers of our dead
 Are burdened with his name.

6 O Lord and Master of us all,
 Whate'er our name or sign,
 We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
 We trust our lives by thine.

THEODORE PARKER, 1846

HUBERT P. MAIN, 1895

1. O thou great Friend to all the sons of men,
 2. We look to thee; thy truth is still the light
 3. Yes, thou art still the life; thou art the way

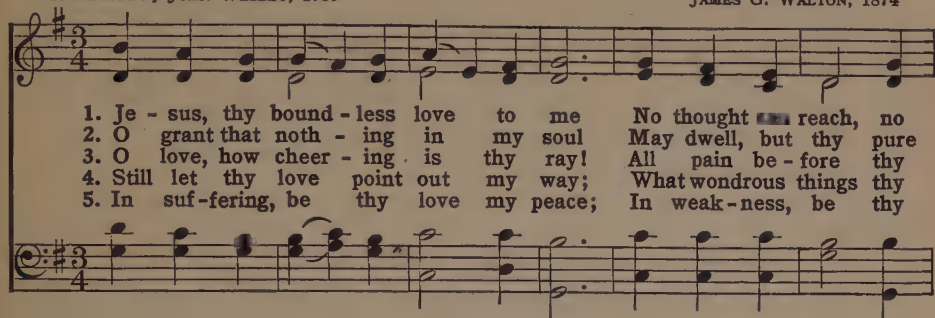
Who once ap - peared in hum - blest guise be - low,
 Which guides the na - tions, grop - ing on their way,
 The ho - liest know, — light, life, and way of heaven;

Sin to re - buke, to break the cap - tive's chain,
 Stum - bling and fall - ing in dis - as - trous night,
 And they who dear - est hope and deep - est pray

And call thy breth - ren forth from want and woe.
 Yet hop - ing ev - er for the per - fect day.
 Toil by the light, life, way, which thou hast given. A - men.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1653
Translated by JOHN WESLEY, 1739

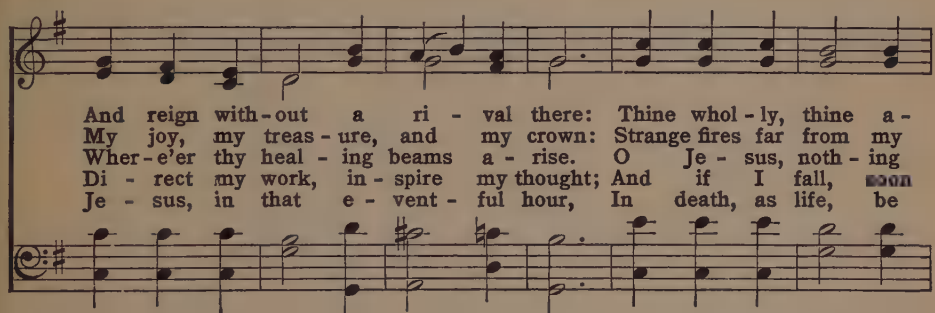
HENRI F. HEMY and
JAMES G. WALTON, 1874



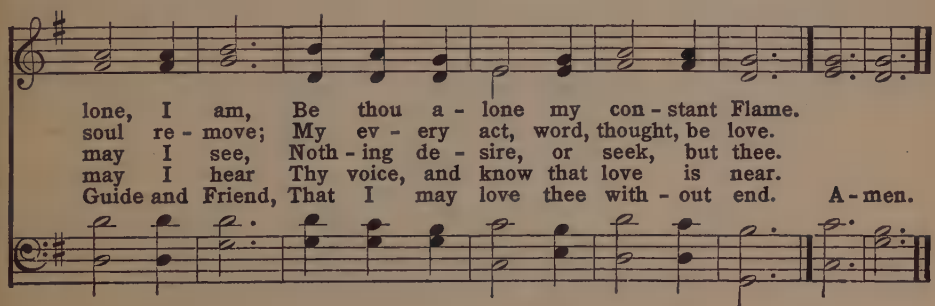
1. Je - sus, thy bound - less love to me No thought ~~can~~ reach, no
2. O grant that noth - ing in my soul May dwell, but thy pure
3. O love, how cheer - ing is thy ray! All pain be - fore thy
4. Still let thy love point out my way; What wondrous things thy
5. In suf - fer - ing, be thy love my peace; In weak - ness, be thy



tongue de - clare; O knit my thank - ful heart to thee,
love ~~is~~ - lone; O may thy love pos - sess me whole,
pres - ence flies; Care, an - guish, sor - row, melt a - way,
love hath wrought! Still lead me, lest I go a - stray;
love my power; And when the storms of life shall cease,



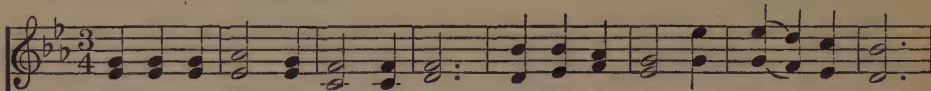
And reign with - out a ri - val there: Thine whol - ly, thine a -
My joy, my treas - ure, and my crown: Strange fires far from my
Wher - e'er thy heal - ing beams a - rise. O Je - sus, noth - ing
Di - rect my work, in - spire my thought; And if I fall, ~~soon~~
Je - sus, in that e - vent - ful hour, In death, as life, be



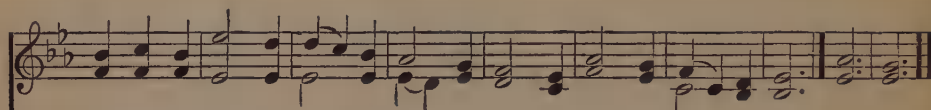
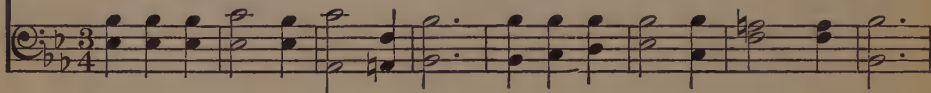
lone, I am, Be thou a - lone my con - stant Flame.
soul re - move; My ev - ery act, word, thought, be love.
may I see, Noth - ing de - sire, or seek, but thee.
may I hear Thy voice, and know that love is near.
Guide and Friend, That I may love thee with - out end. A - men.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Translated by RAY PALMER, 1858

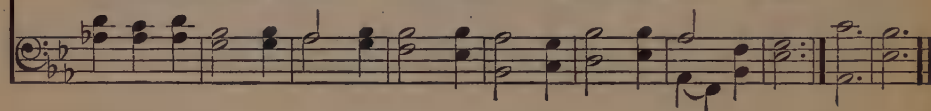
H. PERCY SMITH, 1874



1. Je - sus, thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of life, thou light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on thee call;
3. We taste thee, O thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on thee still;
4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for thee, Wher - e'er our changeful lot is cast;
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo - ments calm and bright;

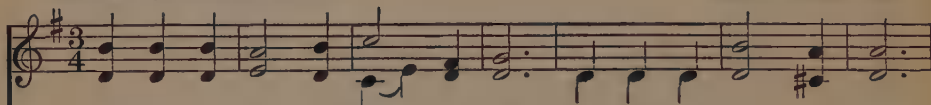


From the best bliss that earth im - parts, We turn un - filled to thee - gain.
To them that seek thee thou art good, To them that find thee all in all.
We drink of thee, the foun - tain - head, And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
Glad when thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith hold thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin - way, Shed o'er the world thy ho - ly light. A - men.

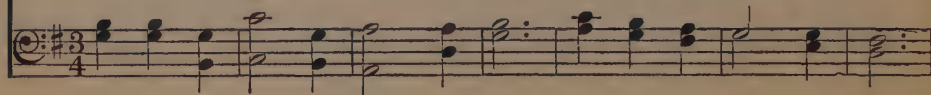


BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX, 1091-1153
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

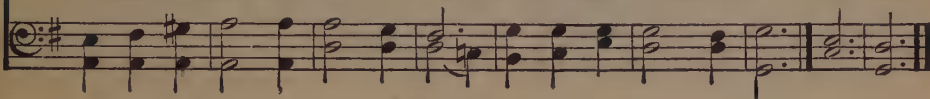


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet - ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice sing, nor heart frame, Nor the - ory find
3. O Hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;





But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those that fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je-sus, what it is None but his loved ones know.
Je-sus, be thou our glo-ry now, And through e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

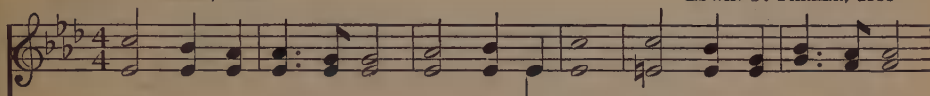


75

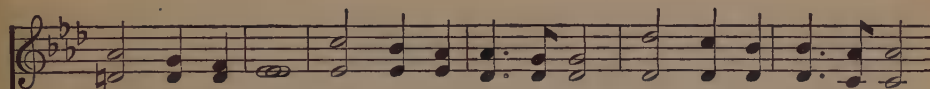
LOVE'S OFFERING. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

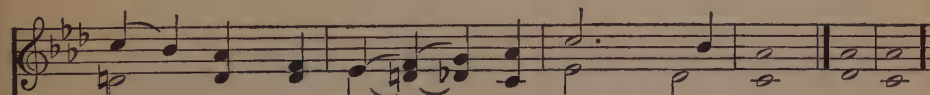
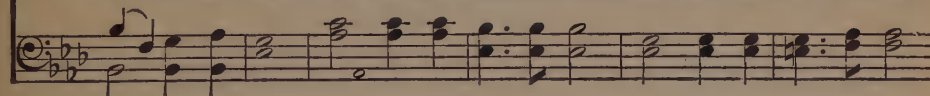
EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888



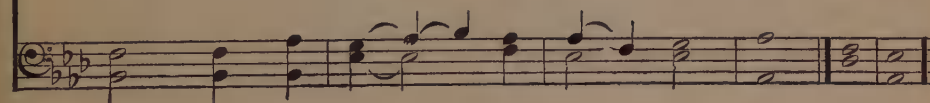
1. Mas-ter, no of-fer-ing Cost-ly and sweet, May we, like Mag-da-lene,
2. Dai-ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toilsome and gloomy ways
3. Some word of hope for hearts Burdened with fears, Some balm of peace for eyes
4. Thus, in thy serv-ice, Lord, Till e-ven-tide Clos-es the day of life,



Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in-cense rise, Sweet-er than sac-ri-fice,
Brightened with song; Some deeds of kindness done, Some souls by pa-tience won,
Blind-ed with tears, Some dews of mer-cy shed, Some wayward footsteps led,
May we a-bide; And when earth's labors cease, Bid us de-part in peace,



Dear Lord, to thee, Dear Lord, to thee. A-men.



HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

JOHN B. DYRES, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With
 5. And through all the length of days, Thy

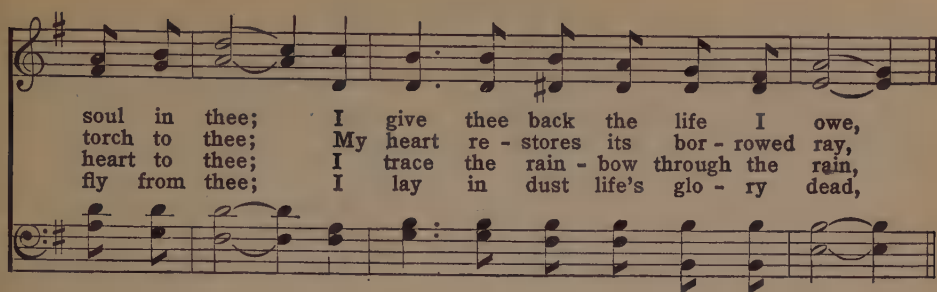
good - fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul he lead - eth, And, where the ver - dant
 yet in love he sought me, And on his shoul - der
 thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy rod and staff my
 good - fail - eth nev - er; Good Shep - herd, may I

I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er. A - men.

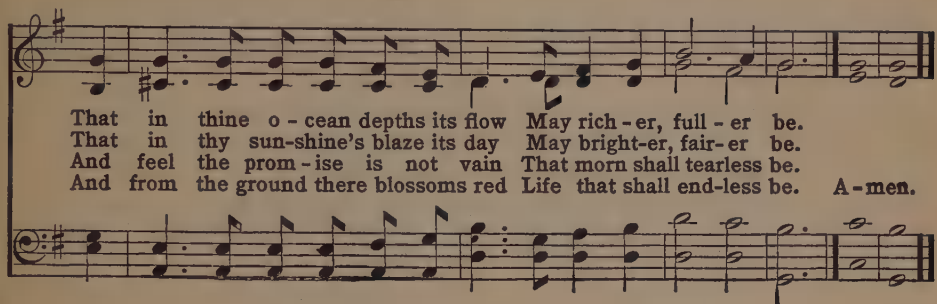
GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

ALBERT PEACE, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
 2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick - ering
 3. O Joy that seek - est through pain, I can - not close my
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to



soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
 torch to thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,
 heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
 fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,



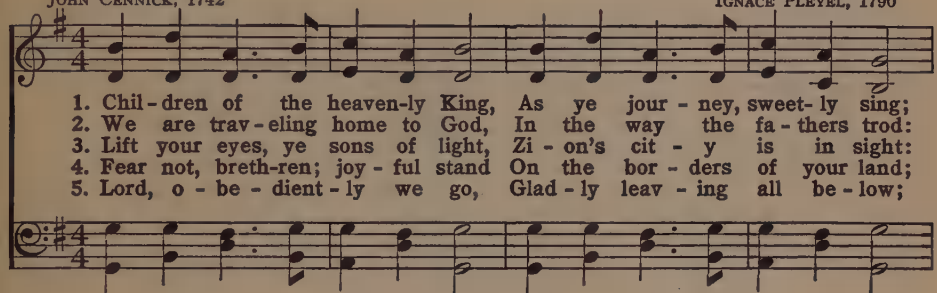
That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 That in thy sun - shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
 And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

78

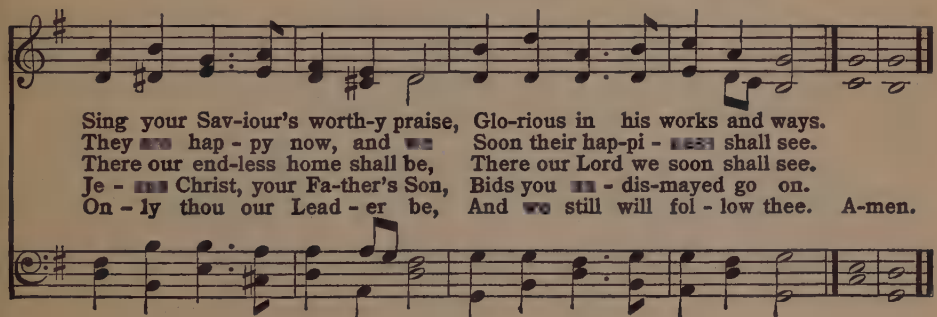
PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7. 7. 7. 7.

JOHN CENNICK, 1742

Arranged from
 IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790



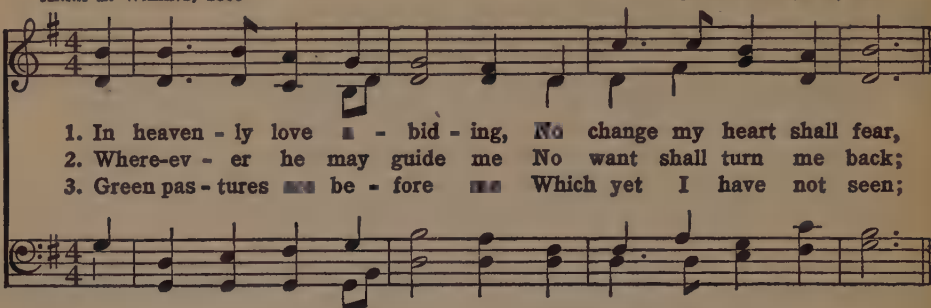
1. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
 2. We are trav - eling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod:
 3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight:
 4. Fear not, breth - ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
 5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;



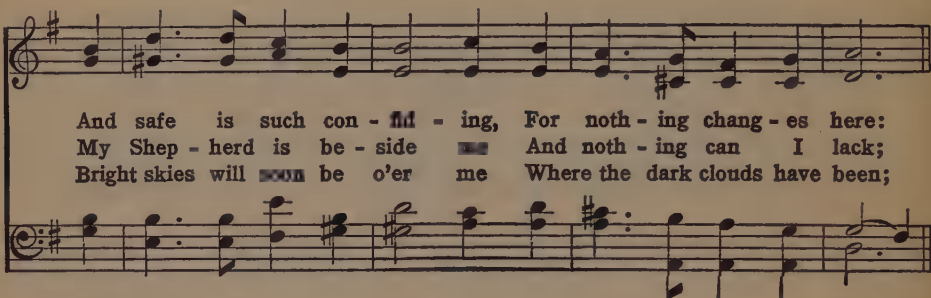
Sing your Sav - iour's worth - y praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.
 They hap - py now, and Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
 There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
 Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you - dis - mayed go on.
 On - ly thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low thee. A - men.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

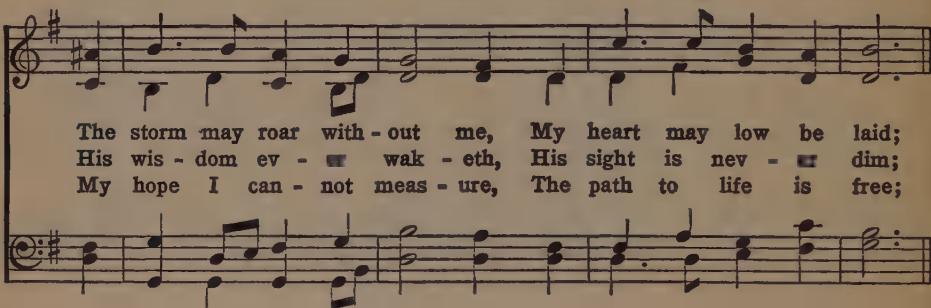
ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881



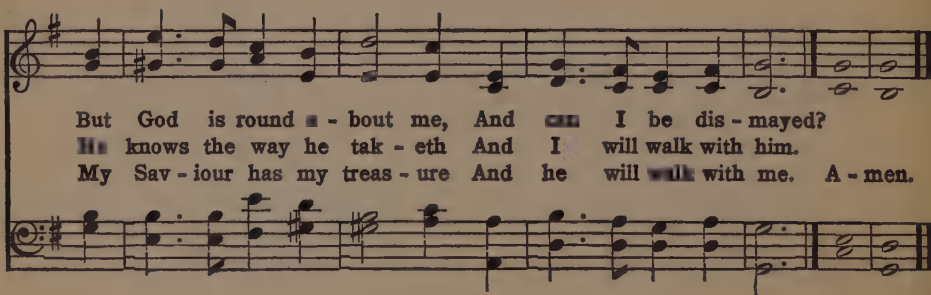
1. In heaven - ly love ■ - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
 2. Where - ev - er he may guide me No want shall turn me back;
 3. Green pas - tures ■■ be - fore ■■ Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here:
 My Shep - herd is be - side ■■ And noth - ing can I lack;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me Where the dark clouds have been;

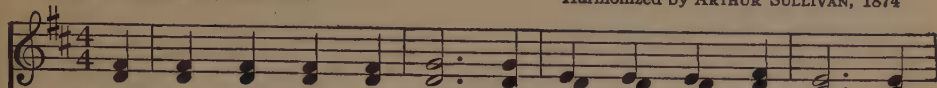


The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
 His wis - dom ev - ■ wak - eth, His sight is nev - ■ dim;
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, The path to life is free;




But God is round ■ - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
 He knows the way he tak - eth And I will walk with him.
 My Sav - iour has my treas - ure And he will walk with me. A - men.


GEORGE MATHESON, 1842-1906

GEORGE W. MARTIN, 1877
Harmonized by ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



1. Make ~~me~~ a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free; Force
 2. My heart is weak and poor Un - til it ~~can~~ - ter find: It
 3. My power is faint and low Till I have learned to serve, It
 4. My will is not my own Till thou hast made it thine; If



me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall ~~can~~ - q'ror be.
 has no spring of ac - tion sure— It ~~can~~ - ries with the wind:
 wants the need - ed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve;
 it would reach a mon - arch's throne It must its crown re - sign:



I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand; Im -
 It ~~can~~ - not free - ly move Till thou hast wrought its chain; En -
 It can - not drive the world Un - til it - self be driven; Its
 It ~~can~~ - ly stands un - bent A - mid the clash - ing strife, When



pris'n me in thy might - y arms, And strong shall be my hand.
 slave it with thy match-less love, And death - less it shall reign.
 flag can on - ly be un - furled When thou shalt breathe from heaven.
 on thy bos - om it has leant, And found in thee its life. A - men.

JOHN S. BLACKIE, 1876

LINDSAY B. LONGACRE, 1912

1. Lord of might, and Lord of glo - ry, On my
2. Grop - ing dim, and bend - ing low - ly, Mor - tal
3. In the deed that no man know - eth, Where no
4. In the work that no gold pay - eth, Where he
5. In his name, who meek and low - ly, Died to

knees I bow be - fore thee; With my whole heart I a -
vi - sion catch - eth slow - ly Glimp - ses of the pure and
praise - ful trump - et blow - eth, Where he may not reap who
speed - eth best who pray - eth, Do - eth most who lit - tle
make poor sin - ners ho - ly, Stum - bling oft, and creep - ing

dore thee; Great Lord, Lis - ten to my cry, O Lord!
ho - ly; Now, Lord, O - pen thou mine eyes, O Lord!
sow - eth, There, Lord, Let my heart serve thee, O Lord!
say - eth, There, Lord, Let my work thy will, O Lord!
slow - ly, Great Lord, Guide me by thy truth, O Lord! A - men.

Copyright 1912, by Lindsay B. Longacre. Used by permission

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1893

1. Just I am, thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I be

UNISON

To con-se-crate my-self to thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come.
 With no re-serve and no de-lay, With all my heart I come.
 I would serve thee with all my might; There-fore, to thee I come.
 For truth, and right-eous-ness, and thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-men.

83

ST. EDMUND. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

LUCY LARCOM, 1892

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos-er to thine; Breathe in-to
 2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with thine own, Joy-ful to
 3. Not for my-self a-lone May my prayer be; Lift thou thy

ev-ery wish Thy will di-vine: Raised my low self a-bove, Won by thy
 fol-low thee Thro' paths unknown: In thee my strength renew; Give thy
 world, O Christ, Clos-er to thee: Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal-

death-less love, Ev-er, O Christ, thro' mine Let thy life shine.
 work to do: Thro' me thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
 va-tion's song, Till earth, heaven, ful-fill God's ho-ly will. A-men.

H. MONTAGU BUTLER

Genevan Psalter, 1551

1. 'Lift up your hearts!' We lift them, Lord, to thee;
 2. A - bove the lev - el of the, for - mer years,
 3. A - bove the swamps of sub - ter - fuge and shame,
 4. Lift ev - ery gift that thou thy - self hast given;
 5. Then, as the trum - pet - call, in af - ter years,

Here at thy feet none oth - er may we see:
 The mire of sin, the slough of guilt - y fears,
 The deeds, the thoughts that hon - or may not name,
 Low lies the best till lift - ed up to heaven:
 'Lift up your hearts!' rings peal - ing in our ears,

'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with ~~the~~ - cord,
 The mist of doubt, the blight of love's de - cay,
 The halt - ing tongue that dare not tell the whole,
 Low lie the bound - ing heart, the teem - ing brain,
 Still shall those hearts re - spond, with full ac - cord,

We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord.
 O Lord of Light, lift all our hearts to - day!
 O Lord of Truth, lift ev - ery Chris - tian soul!
 Till, sent from God, they mount to God a - gain.
 'We lift them up, we lift them to the Lord!' A - men

J. BUNYAN, 1628-1688, and others

Adapted from ■ English Traditional Melody

1. He who would va - liant be 'Gainst all dis - as - ter,
 2. Who ■ be - set him round With dis - mal sto - ries,
 3. Since, Lord, thou dost de - fend Us with thy Spir - it,

Let him in ■ - stan - cy Fol - low the Mas - ter.
 Do but them - selves con - found—His strength the ■ is.
 We know we at the end Shall life in - her - it.

There's no dis - ■ - age - ment Shall make him once ■ - lent
 No li - on can him fright, He'll with ■ gi - ant fight
 Then fan - cies flee a - way! I'll fear not what ■ say,

His first a - vowed in - tent To be ■ pil - grim.
 But he will have the right To be ■ pil - grim.
 I'll la - bor night and day To be a pil - grim. A - men.

From "The Riverdale Hymn Book," and used by permission of the publishers, Fleming H. Revell Company

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy
 2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine
 3. Cast care a - side, up - thy Guide, Lean, and his
 4. Faint not nor fear, his are near, He chang - eth

strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall
 eyes, and seek his face; Life with its way be - fore us
 mer - cy will pro - vide; Lean, and the trust - ing soul shall
 not and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt

be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

F. W. FABER, 1849

A. R. REINAGLE, 1826

1. I wor - ship thee, sweet Will of God, And all thy ways a - dore;
 2. When ob - sta - cles and tri - als Like pris - on walls to be,
 3. I have no cares, O bless - ed Will, For all my cares are thine;
 4. He al - ways wins who sides with God, To him no chance is lost;
 5. Ill that He bless - es is our good, And un - blest good is ill;

And ev - ery day I live, I To love thee more and more.
 I do the lit - tle I can do, And leave the rest to thee.
 I live in tri - umph, Lord, for thou Hast made thy tri - umphs mine.
 God's will is sweet - est to him when It tri - umphs at his cost.
 And all right that seems most wrong, If it be his sweet will. A - men.

88

MARYTON. L. M.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

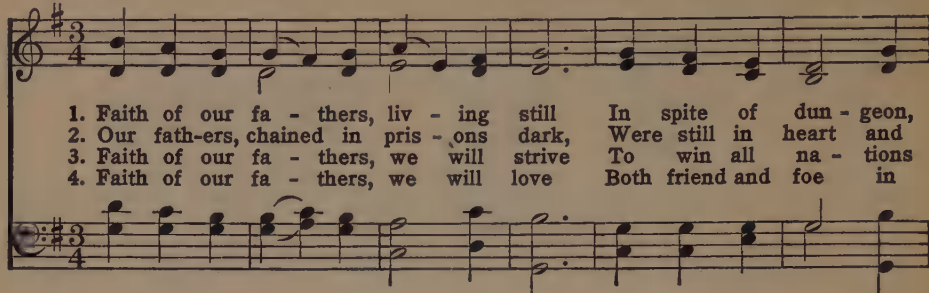
1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly paths
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win -
 3. Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee In clos - er, dear -
 4. In hope that sends shin - ing ray Far down the fu -

of serv - ice free; Tell me thy se - cret; help
 ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to
 er com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and
 ture's broad - ening way; In peace that on - ly thou canst

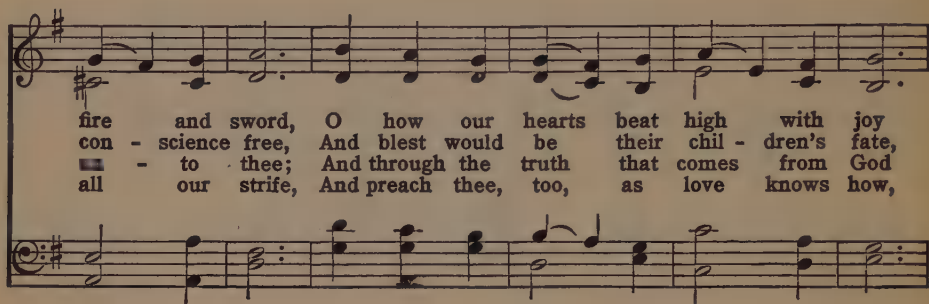
bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
 strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong;
 give, - With thee, O Mas - ter, let live. A - men.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

HENRI F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874

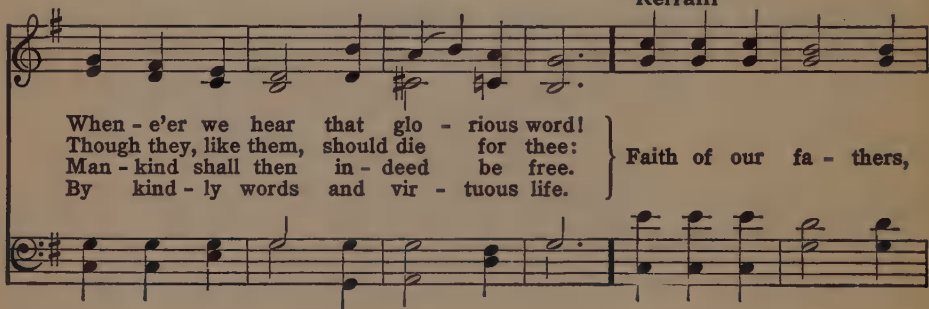


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
 2. Our fath - ers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
 4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

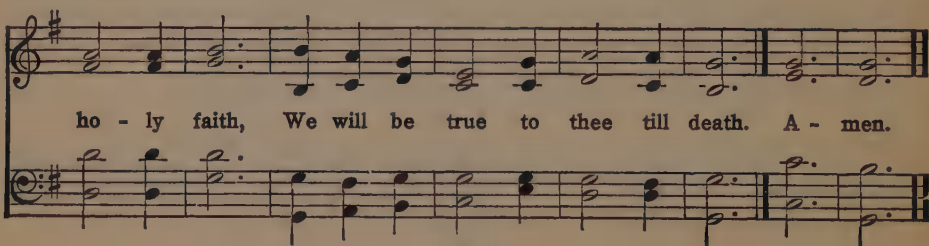


fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
 con - science free, And blest would be their chil - dren's fate,
 all - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
 all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,

Refrain



When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
 Though they, like them, should die for thee:
 Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. } Faith of our fa - thers,
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.



ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

GODFREY THRING, 1877

EDWIN DREWETT, 1887

1. O God of mer - cy, God of might, In
 2. And thou who cam'st on earth to die, That
 3. Teach us the les - son thou has taught, To
 4. For all are breth - ren, far and wide, Since
 5. In sick - ness, sor - row, want or care, What -
 6. And may thy Ho - ly Spir - it move All

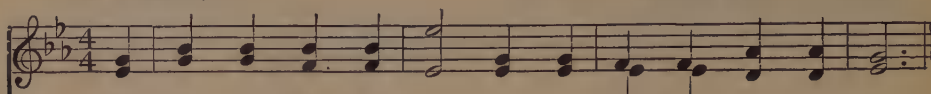
love and pit - y in - fi - nite, Teach us, ev -
 fall - en might live there - by, Oh! hear us, for to
 feel for those thy blood hath bought; That - ery word and
 thou, O Lord, for all hast died; Then teach us, what - so -
 e'er it be, 'tis to share; May we, when help is
 those who live to live love, Till thou shalt greet in

in thy sight To live our life to thee.
 thee cry hope, O Lord, to thee.
 deed and thought May work work for thee.
 e'er be - tide, To love them all in thee.
 need - ed, there Give help as un - to thee.
 heav'n a - bove All those who live to thee. A - men.

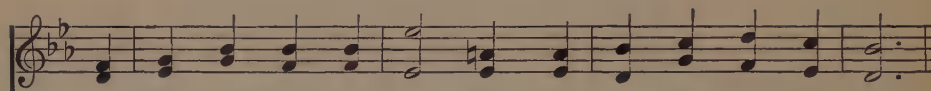
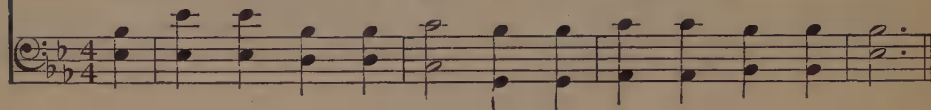
From "The Riverdale Hymn Book," and used by permission of the publishers, Fleming H. Revell Company

LOUIS F. BENSON, 1910

Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, (1737-1806)



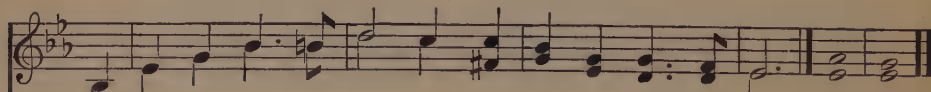
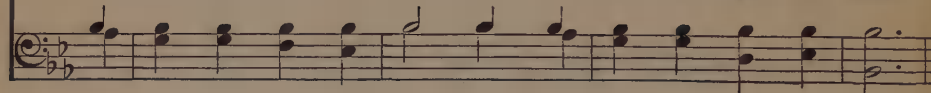
1. The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com - way;
2. Who shares his life's pure pleas - ures, And walks the hon - est road,
3. Where hu - man hands are throng - ing In toil and pain and sin,
4. Thy ran - somed host in glo - ry, All souls that sin and pray,



The Mas - ter's voice still call - ing 'Come, walk with me to - day,'
 Who trades with heap - ing meas - ures, And lifts his broth - er's load.
 While clois - tered hearts are long - ing To bring the King - dom in,
 Turn toward the cross that bore thee; 'Be - hold the man!' they say:



No du - ty can seem low - ly To him who lives with thee.
 Who turns the wrong down blunt - ly, And lends the right a hand;
 O Christ, the eld - er broth - er Of proud and beat - en men,
 And while thy Church is plead - ing For all who would do good,

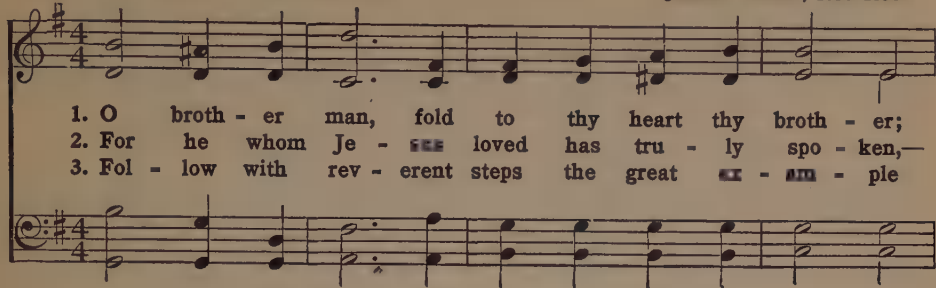


And all of life grows ho - ly, O Christ of Gal - i - lee.
 He dwells in God's own coun - try, He tills the Ho - ly Land.
 When they have found each oth - er Thy king - dom will come then.
 We hear thy true voice lead - ing Our song of broth - er - hood. A - men.

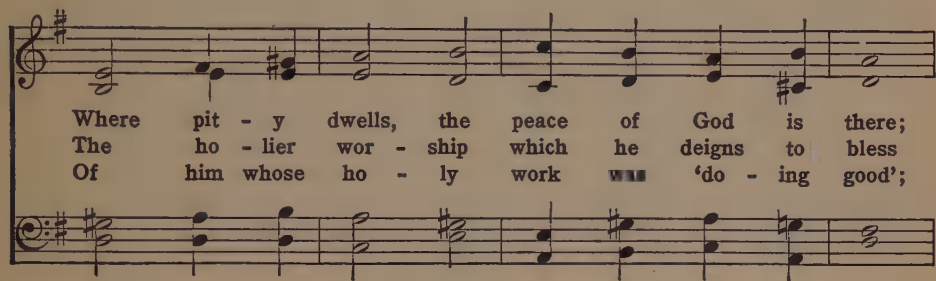


JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1807-1892

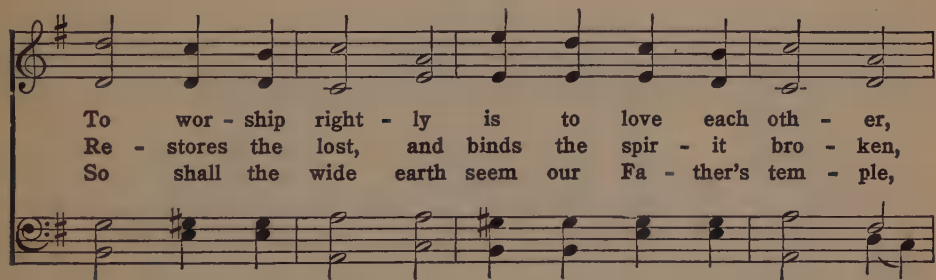
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1833-1896



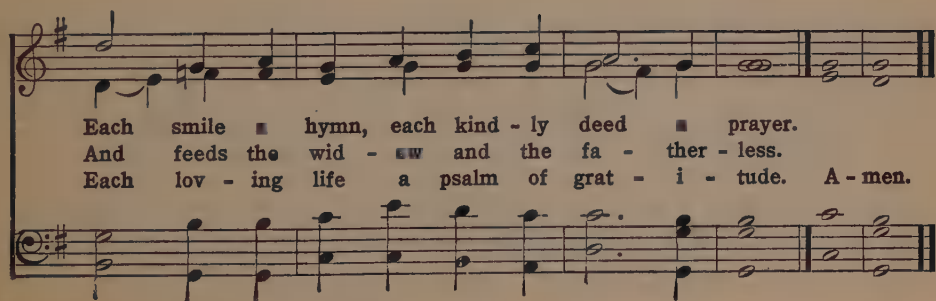
1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
 2. For he whom Je - ~~sus~~ loved has tru - ly spo - ken,
 3. Fol - low with rev - erent steps the great ~~ex~~ - ~~am~~ - ple



Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
 The ho - lier wor - ship which he deigns to bless
 Of him whose ho - ly work ~~was~~ 'do - ing good';



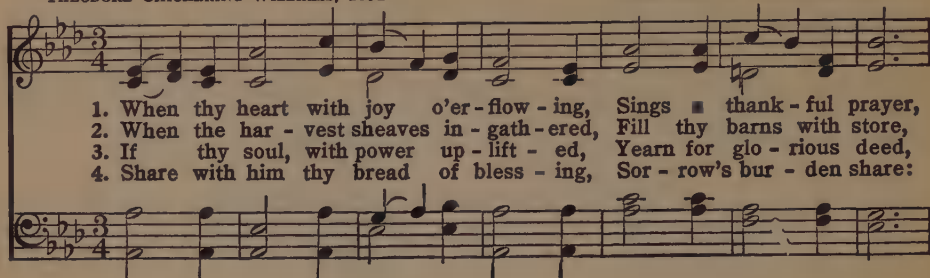
To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
 Re - stores the lost, and binds the spir - it bro - ken,
 So shall the wide earth seem our Fa - ther's tem - ple,



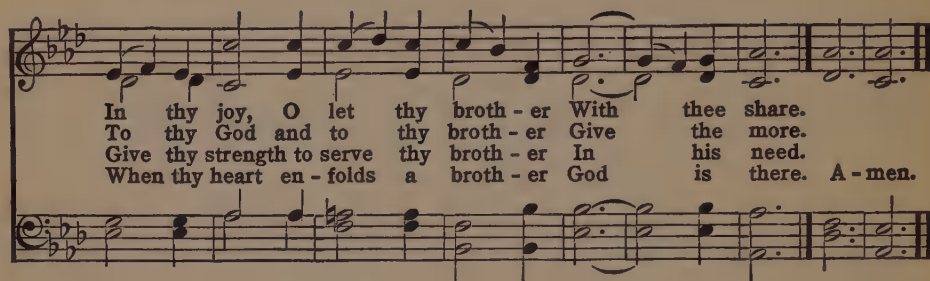
Each smile ■ hymn, each kind - ly deed ■ prayer.
 And feeds the wid - ~~ow~~ and the fa - ther - less.
 Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude. A - men.

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1891

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877



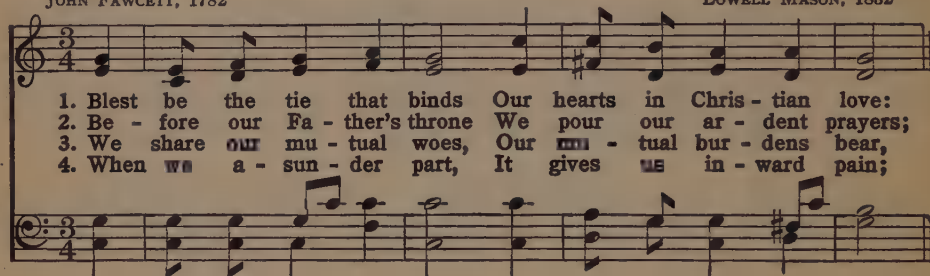
1. When thy heart with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings ■ thank-ful prayer,
 2. When the har-vest sheaves in-gath-ered, Fill thy barns with store,
 3. If thy soul, with power up-lift-ed, Yearn for glo-rious deed,
 4. Share with him thy bread of bless-ing, Sor-row's bur-den share:



In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share.
 To thy God and to thy broth-er Give the more.
 Give thy strength to serve thy broth-er In his need.
 When thy heart en-folds a broth-er God is there. A-men.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

LOWELL MASON, 1832



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our ■■■-tual bur-dens bear,
 4. When w■ a-sun-der part, It gives ■■ in-ward pain;



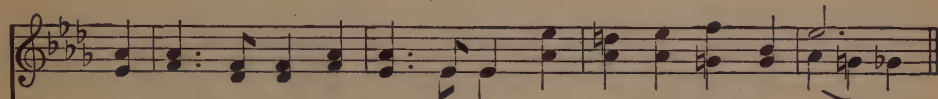
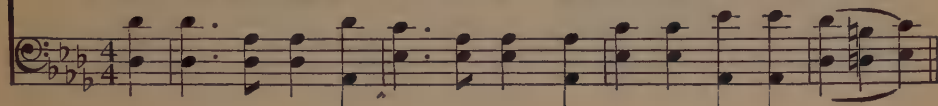
The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, ■■ one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 But ■■ shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain. A-men.

CHARLES H. RICHARDS, 1910

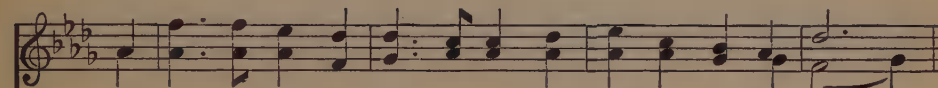
SAMUEL AUGUSTUS WARD, 1875



1. Our Fa - ther! thy dear Name doth show The great-ness of thy love;
 2. A - like we share thy tend - er care; We trust ■■■ heaven-ly Friend;
 3. Bring in, ■■ pray, the glo - rious day When bat - tle cries are stilled,
 4. Close knit the warm fra - ter - nal tie That makes the whole world one;



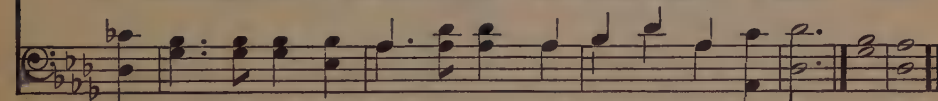
All are thy chil-dren here be-low As in thy heaven ■ - bove.
 Be - fore one mer - cy-seat in prayer, In con - fi - dence we bend;
 When bit - ter strife is swept a - way And hearts with love are filled.
 Our dis-cords change to har - mo - ny Like an - gel - songs be - gun:



One fam - i - ly on earth are we Through-out its wid - est span:
 A - like we hear thy lov - ing call; One heaven-ly vis - ion scan;
 Oh! help us ban - ish pride and wrong, Which since the world be - gan
 At last, up - on that bright - er shore Com-plete thy glo - rious plan,



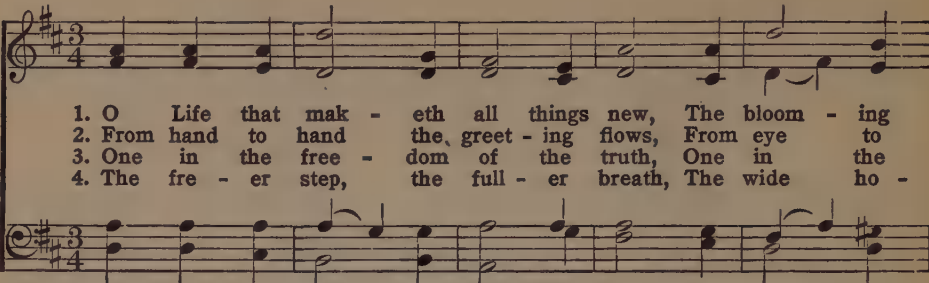
Oh! help us ev-ery-where to see The Broth-er-hood of Man.
 One Lord, one faith, one hope for all The Broth-er-hood of Man.
 Have marred its peace; help us make strong The Broth-er-hood of Man.
 And heaven shall crown for ev-er-more The Broth-er-hood of Man. A-men.



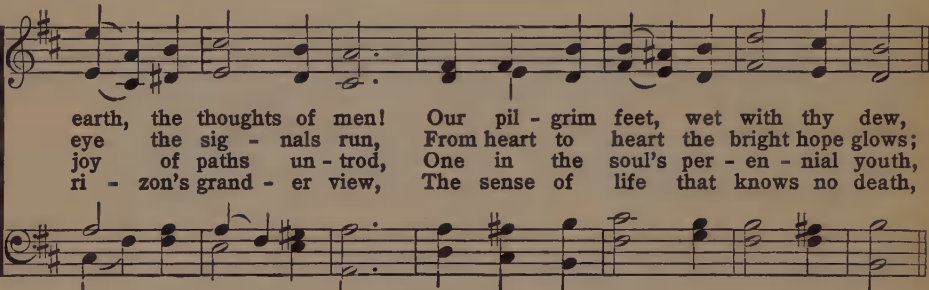
From "Songs of the Christian Life." Used by permission

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1874

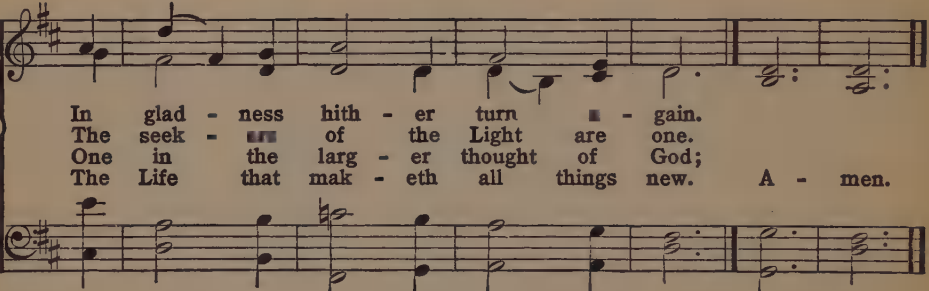
FRANCIS REGINALD STATHAM, 1844



1. O Life that mak - eth all things new, The bloom - ing
 2. From hand to hand the greet - ing flows, From eye to
 3. One in the free - dom of the truth, One in the
 4. The fre - er step, the full - er breath, The wide ho -



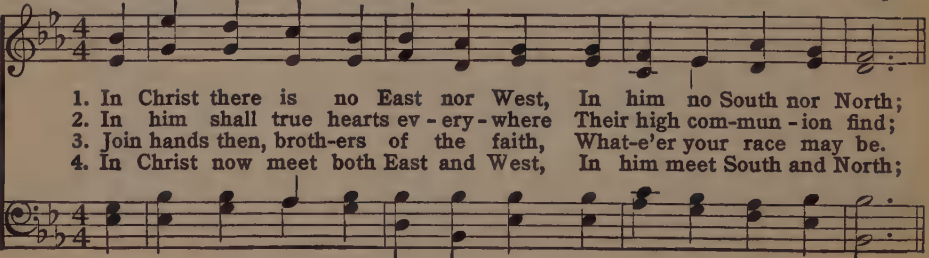
earth, the thoughts of men! Our pil - grim feet, wet with thy dew,
 eye the sig - nals run, From heart to heart the bright hope glows;
 joy of paths un - trod, One in the soul's per - en - nial youth,
 ri - zon's grand - er view, The sense of life that knows no death,



In glad - ness hith - er turn ■ - gain.
 The seek - of the Light are one.
 One in the larg - er thought of God;
 The Life that mak - eth all things new. A - men.

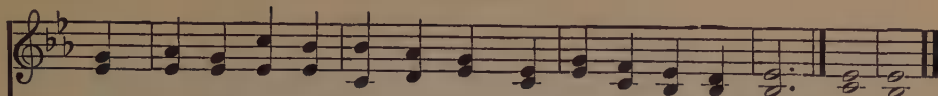
JOHN OXENHAM, 1908

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826

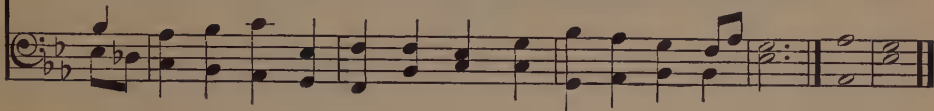


1. In Christ there is no East nor West, In him no South nor North;
 2. In him shall true hearts ev - ery - where Their high com - mun - ion find;
 3. Join hands then, broth - ers of the faith, What - e - er your race may be;
 4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In him meet South and North;

ST. PETER



But one great fel-low-ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth.
His serv-ice is the gold-en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.
Who serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure-ly kin to me.
All Christ-ly souls are one in him Through-out the whole wide earth. A-men.

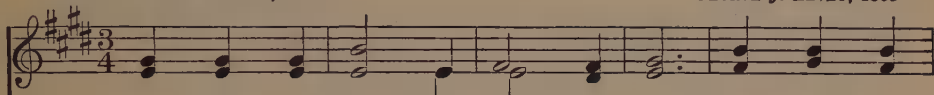


98

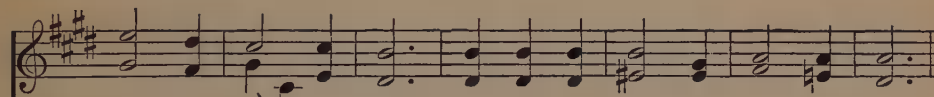
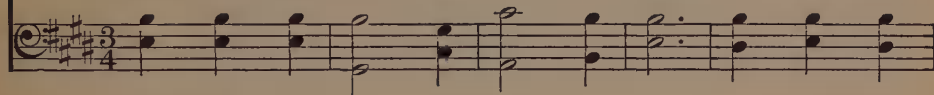
ST. CRISPIN. L. M.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER, 1903

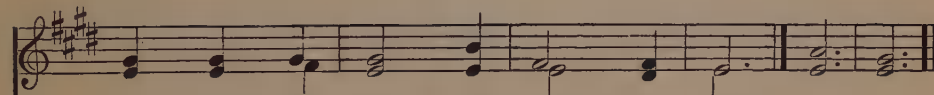
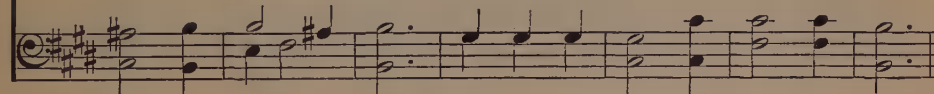
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1863



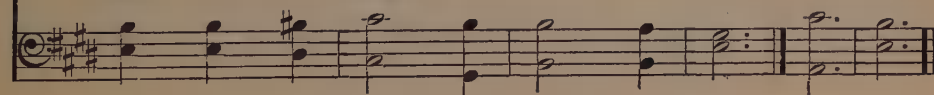
1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all
2. In suffer-ing thou hast made us one, In might-y
3. Teach us, great Teach-er of man-kind, The vic-ri-
4. Teach thou, and we shall know in-deed The trust di-



lands and our own land, Light of all souls, from thee we seek
bur-dens one we; Teach that low-liest du-ty done
fice that brings thy balm; The love, the work that bless and bind;
vine that mak-eth free; And know-ing, we may sow the seed




Light from thy light, strength from thy hand.
Is high-est serv-ice un-to Thee.
Teach us thy ma-jes-ty, thy calm.
That blos-soms through ter-ty. A-men.

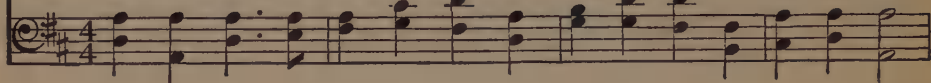
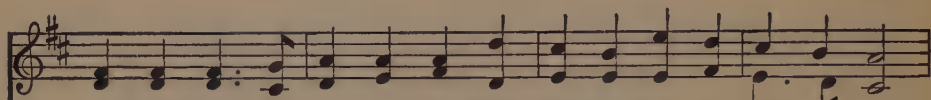


BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Translated by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867

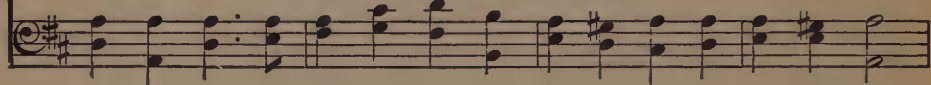
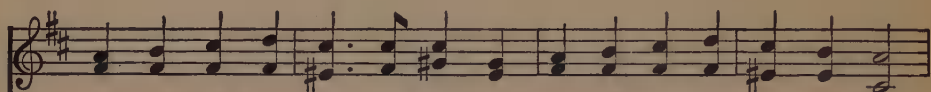
WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872




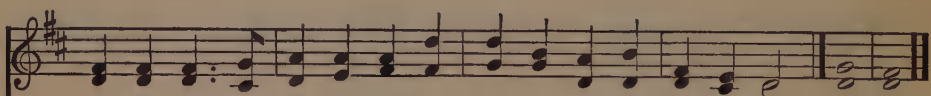
1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's ~~own~~ pres - ence O'er his ran - somed peo - ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou - sands Lift ~~up~~ from the heart of one;

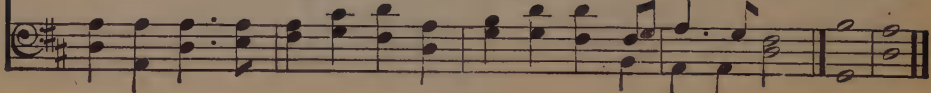
Sing - ing songs of ~~us~~ - pec - ta - tion, March - ing to the prom - ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Brightening all the path we tread;
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;

Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One the ob - ject of ~~our~~ jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tress,
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,

Broth - er clasps the hand of broth - er, Stepping fearless through the night.
One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires;
Where the one Al - might - y Fa - ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more. A - men.



FREDERICK L. HOSMER

EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1. For - ward through the a - ges In un - brok - en line, Move the faith - ful
 2. Wid - er grows the King - dom, Reign of love and light; For it we must
 3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a - lone we fall; In each loss or

spir - its At the call di - vine; Gifts in differ - ing meas - ure,
 la - bor Till our faith is sight; Proph - ets have pro - claimed it,
 tri - umph Lose or tri - umph all. Bound by God's far pur - pose

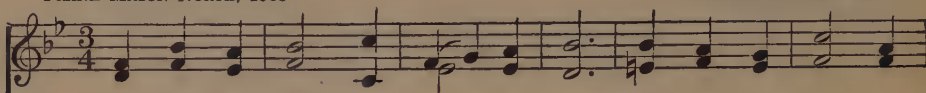
Hearts of one ■ - cord, Man-i - fold the serv-ice, One the sure re - ward.
 Mar - tyr's tes - ti - fied, Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died.
 In one liv - ing whole, Move we ■ to - geth - er To the shin - ing goal!

REFRAIN

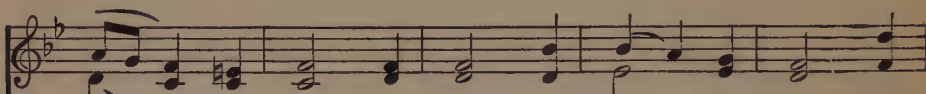
For - ward through the a - ges In un - bro - ken line,

Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine. A - men.

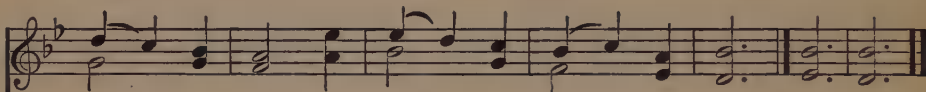
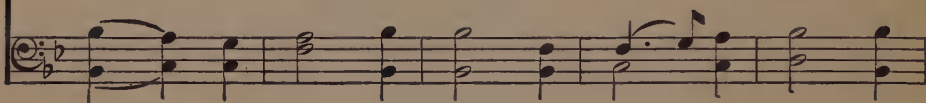
FRANK MASON NORTH, 1903

WILLIAM GARDINER'S
Sacred Melodies, 1815

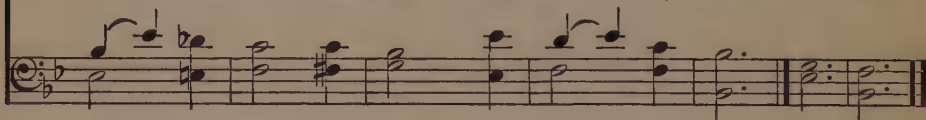
1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed thresh - olds
 3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wo - man's grief, man's
 4 The cup of - ter given for thee Still holds the fresh - ness



race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish
 dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of
 bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from sor - row's
 of thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to



strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
 greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
 stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
 see The sweet com - pas - sion of thy face. A - men.

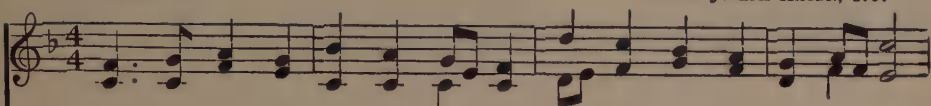


5 O Master, from the mountain side,
 Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
 Among these restless throngs abide,
 O tread the city's streets again.

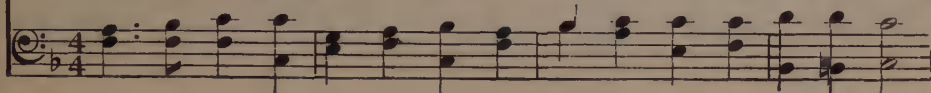
6 Till ~~none~~ of men shall learn thy love,
 And follow where thy feet have trod;
 Till glorious from thy heaven above,
 Shall ~~come~~ the City of our God.

FELIX ADLER, 1878

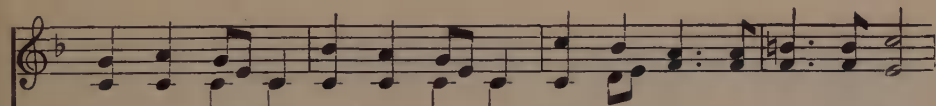
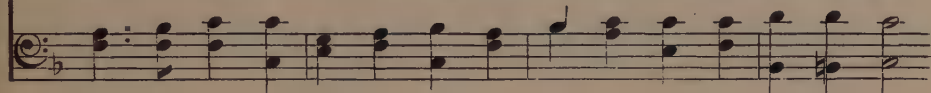
FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797



1. Hail the glo - rious Gold - en Cit - y, Pic - tured by the ~~scars~~ of old!
 2. We are build - ers of that cit - y; All our joys and all ~~our~~ groans
 3. And the work that we have build - ed, Oft with bleed - ing hands and tears.



Ev - er - last - ing light shines o'er it, Won - drous tales of it ~~are~~ told:
 Help to rear its shin - ing ram - parts; All ~~our~~ lives ~~are~~ build - ing stones:
 Oft in er - ror, oft in an - guish, Will not per - ish with ~~our~~ years:



On - ly right - eous men and wom - en Dwell with - in its gleam - ing wall;
 Wheth - er hum - ble or ex - alt - ed, All ~~are~~ called to task di - vine;
 It will live and shine trans - fig - ured In the fin - al reign of Right:

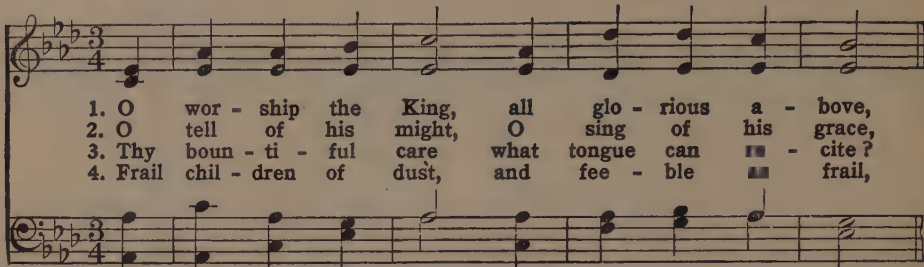


Wrong is ban - ished from its bor - ders, Jus - tice reigns su - preme o'er all.
 All must aid a - like to car - ry For - ward one sub - lime de - sign.
 It will pass in - to the splen - dors Of the Cit - y of the Light. A - men.

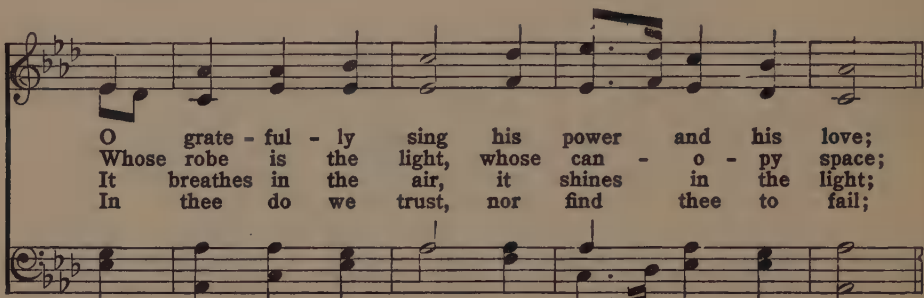


ROBERT GRANT, 1833

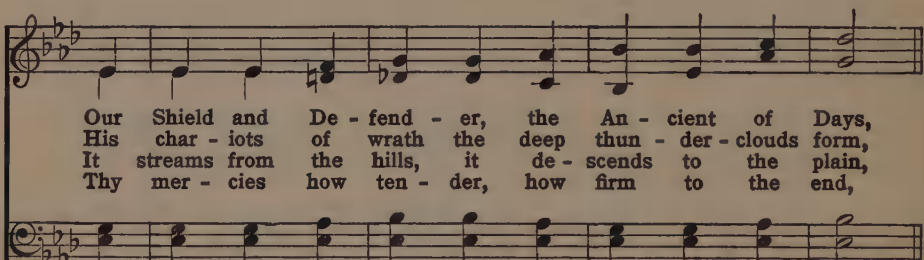
J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770



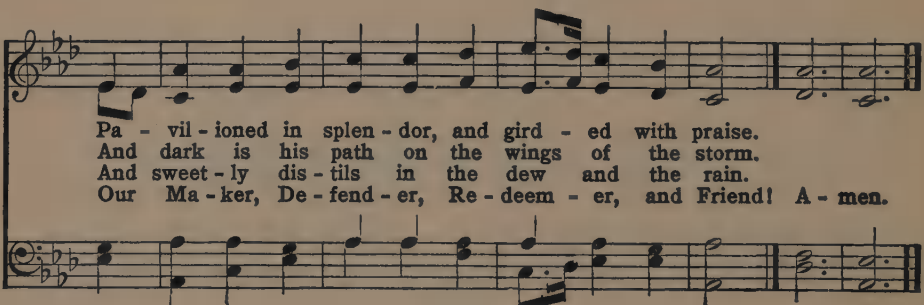
1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can ■ - cite?
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble ■ frail,



O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;



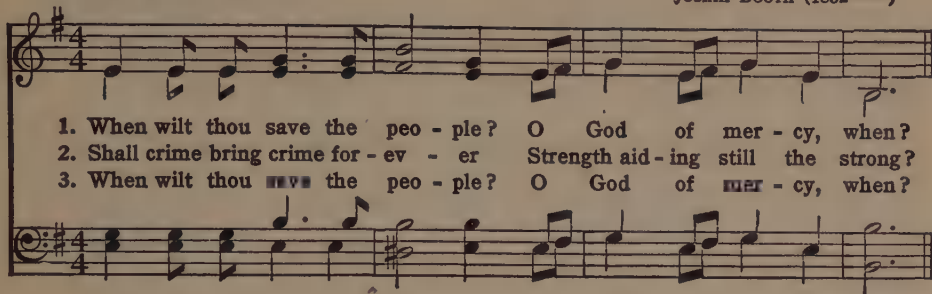
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,



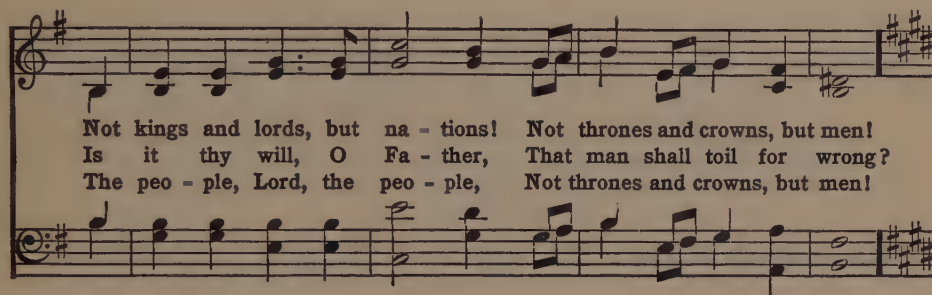
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - men.

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1781-1849

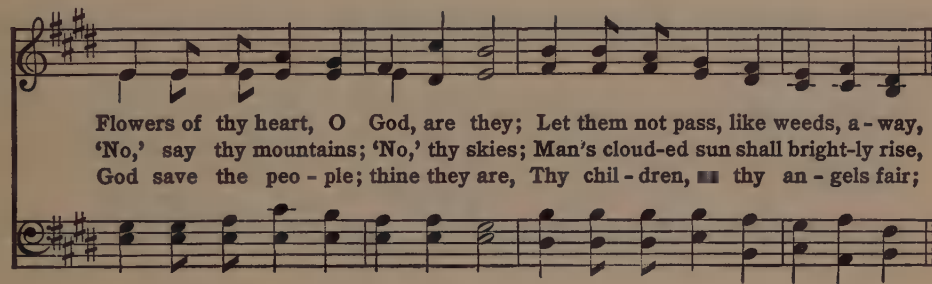
JOSIAH BOOTH (1852—)



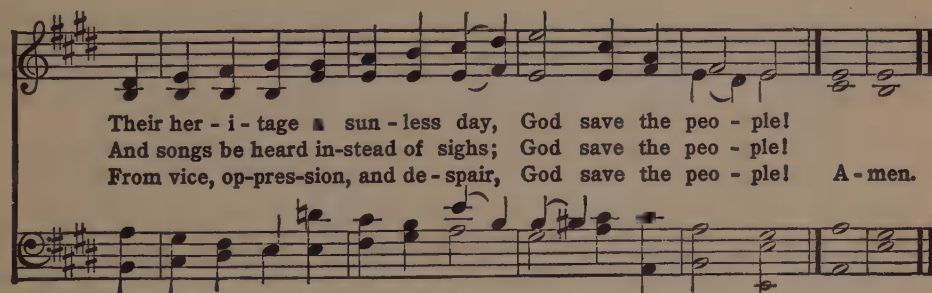
1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
 2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er Strength aid - ing still the strong?
 3. When wilt thou ■■■ the peo - ple? O God of ■■■ cy, when?



Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
 Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
 The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men!



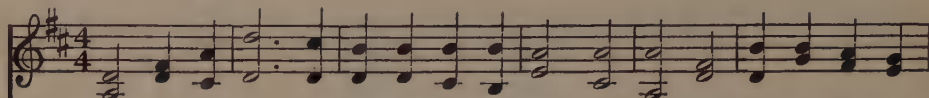
Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
 'No,' say thy mountains; 'No,' thy skies; Man's cloud-ed sun shall bright-ly rise,
 God save the peo - ple; thine they are, Thy chil - dren, ■■ thy an - gels fair;



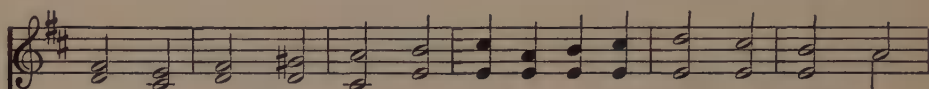
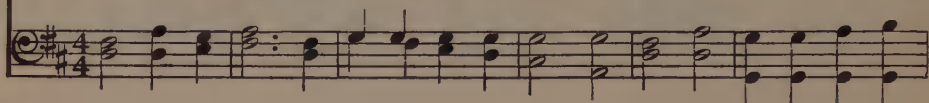
Their her - i - tage ■ sun - less day, God save the peo - ple!
 And songs be heard in - stead of sighs; God save the peo - ple!
 From vice, op - pres - sion, and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A - men.

J. W. CHADWICK, 1864

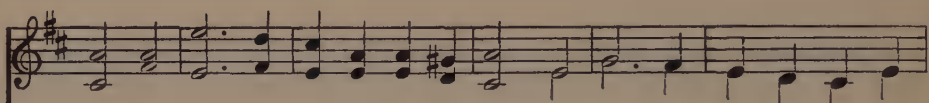
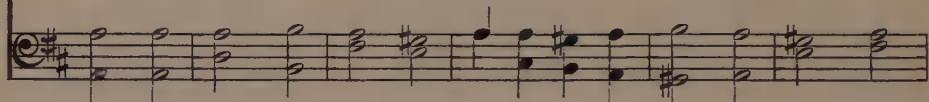
JOHN GOSS, 1800-1880



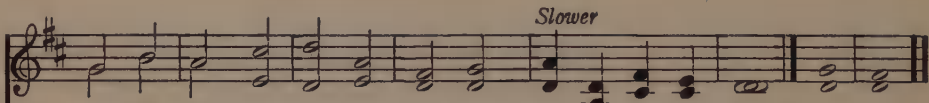
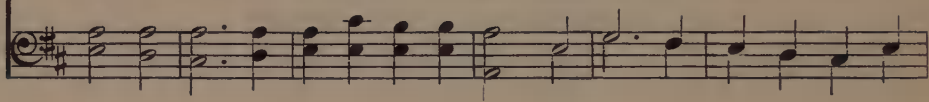
1. E - ter - nal Rul - er of the cease-less round Of cir - cling plan-ets sing-ing
 2. We are of thee, the chil-dren of thy love, The broth-ers of thy well-be-
 3. We would be one in ha-tred of all wrong, One in our love of all things
 4. O clothe us with thy heaven-ly ar-mor, Lord, Thy trust-y shield, thy sword of



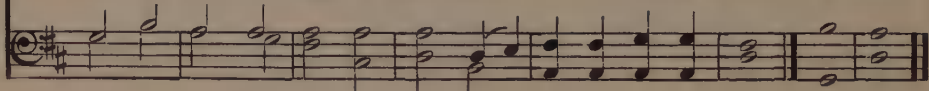
on their way; Guide of the na-tions from the night pro - found In -
 lov - ed Son; De - scend, O Ho - ly Spir - it, like a dove In -
 sweet and fair, One with the joy that break-eth in - to song, One
 love di - vine; Our in - spir - a - tion be thy con - stant word; We



to the glo - ry of the per-fect day; Rule in our hearts, that we may
 to our hearts, that we may be as one: As one with thee, to whom we
 with the grief that trem-bleth in - to prayer, One in the power that makes thy
 ask no vic - to - ries that are not thine; Give or with - hold, let pain or



ev - er be Guid-ed and strengthened and up-held by thee.
 ev - er tend; As we with him, our Broth - er and our Friend.
 chil-dren free To fol - low truth, and thus to fol - low thee.
 pleas-ure be; E - nough to know that we are serving thee. A - men.

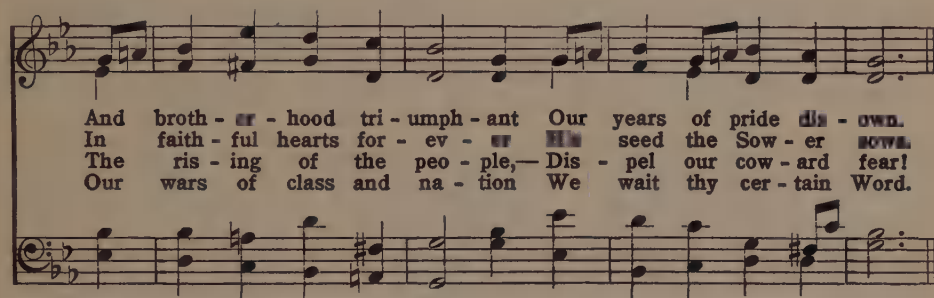


VIDA D. SCUDDER, 1913

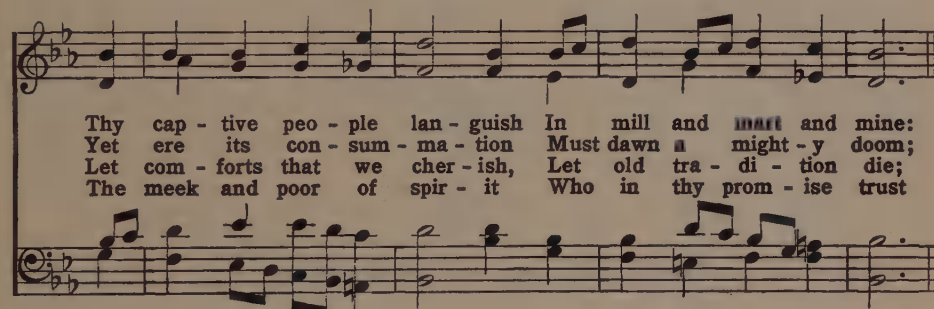
BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872



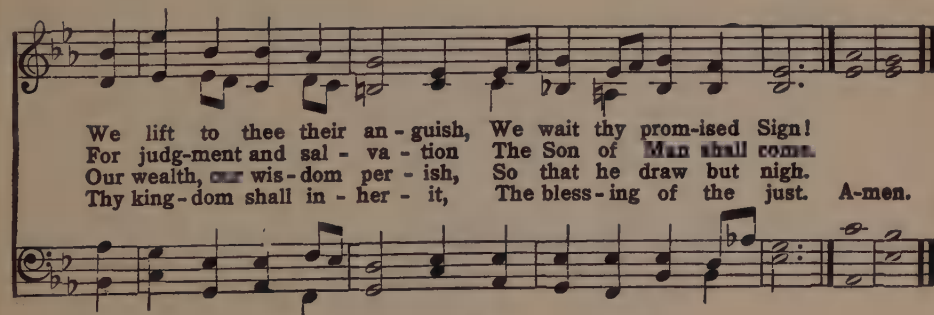
1. Thy king - dom, Lord we long for, Where love shall find its own;
 2. Thy king - dom, Lord, thy king - dom! All se - cret - ly it grows;
 3. If now per - chance in tu - mult ~~the~~ des - tined Sign ap - pear,—
 4. Be - yond ~~our~~ ~~and~~ con - fu - sion, Our strife of speech and sword,



And broth - ~~er~~ - hood tri - umph - ant Our years of pride ~~dis~~ - own.
 In faith - ful hearts for - ev - ~~er~~ ~~the~~ seed the Sow - er ~~sow~~.
 The ris - ing of the peo - ple,—Dis - pel our cow - ard fear!
 Our wars of class and na - tion We wait thy cer - tain Word.



Thy cap - tive peo - ple lan - guish In mill and ~~mart~~ and mine:
 Yet ere its con - sum - ma - tion Must dawn a might - y doom;
 Let com - forts that we cher - ish, Let old tra - di - tion die;
 The meek and poor of spir - it Who in thy prom - ise trust



We lift to thee their an - guish, We wait thy prom - ised Sign!
 For judg - ment and sal - va - tion The Son of ~~Man~~ shall come.
 Our wealth, ~~our~~ wis - dom per - ish, So that he draw but nigh.
 Thy king - dom shall in - her - it, The bless - ing of the just. A - men.

ARTHUR C. AINGER, 1894

MILLCENT D. KINGHAM, 1891

1. God is... work - ing his pur - pose out, As year suc - ceeds to...
 3. What ~~we~~ we do to... work God's work, To pros - per and in -
 5. All we can do is... noth - ing worth Un - less God bless - es the

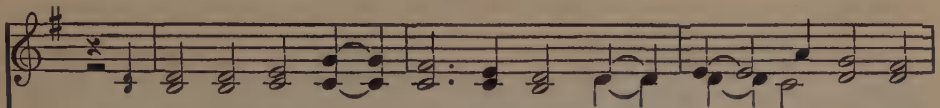
year: God is... work - ing his pur - pose out, And the
 crease The bro - ther - hood of... all man - kind, The....
 deed; Vain - ly we hope for the har - vest - tide Till....

time is... draw - ing near; Near - er and near - er draws the time,
 reign of the Prince of Peace? What can ~~we~~ do to has - ten the time,
 God gives life to the seed; Yet near - er and near - er draws the time,

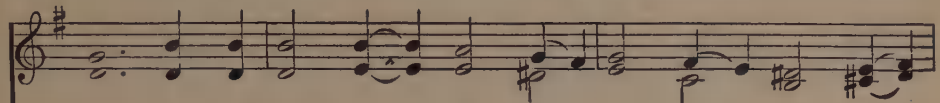
The time that shall sure - ly be, When the earth shall be filled with the
 When the

glo - ry of God As the wa - ters cov - er the sea. A - men.

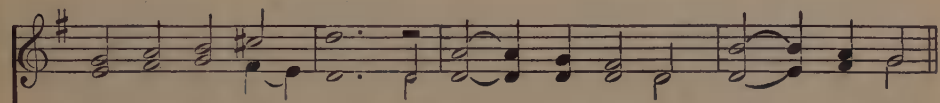
After last v.



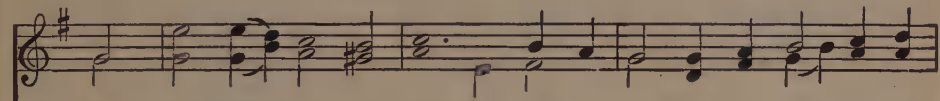
2. From ut-most east to... ut - most west, Wher - e'er man's foot hath
4. March we forth in the strength of God, With the ban - ner of Christ un -



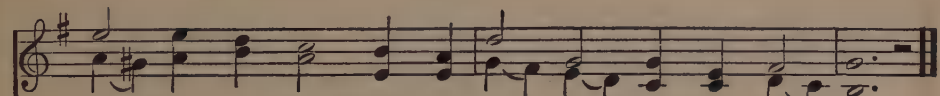
trod, By the mouth of.... ma - ny mes - s - gers Goes
furled, That the light of the glo - rious gos - pel of truth May



forth the voice of God; Give ear to me, ye con - ti - nents,
shine through-out the world: Fight we the fight with sin - row and sin,



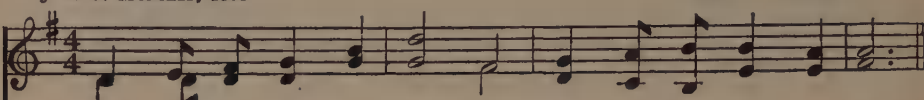
Ye isles, give ear to me, } That the
To set their cap - tives free, } That the earth may be filled with the



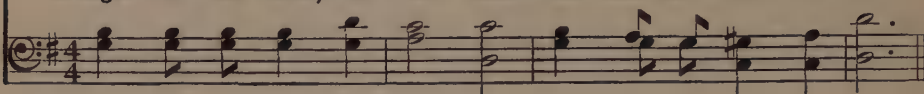
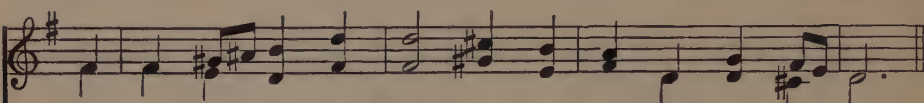
glo - ry of God As the wa - ters cov - er the

J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863

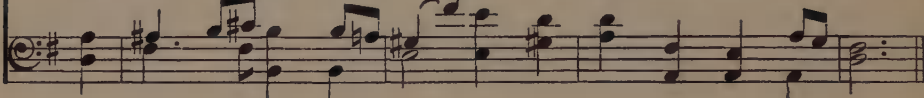

HORATIO PARKER, 1902



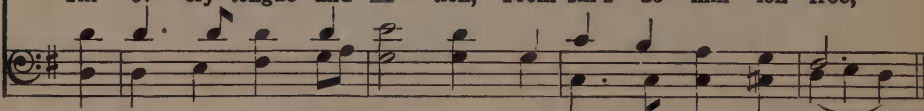
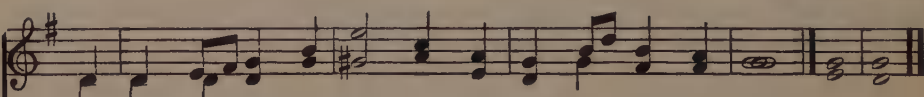
1. Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies!
 2. Light of the world, thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - ery heart;
 3. Light of the world, be - fore thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
 4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark - ened world of thine,


Ne'er shall the dark - ness veil thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
 And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, humb - lest part;
 We wor - ship, we a - dore thee, Thou Light, the life of all;
 Till ev - ery - thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's di - vine;

Too long, a - las! with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
 Thou rob - est in thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
 With thee is no for - get - ting Of all thine hand hath made;
 Till ev - ery tongue and ac - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,


Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set an earth no more.
 And help - est them to rend - er Light back to thee a - gain.
 Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade.
 Rise in the a - a - tion Which springs from love and thee. A-men.



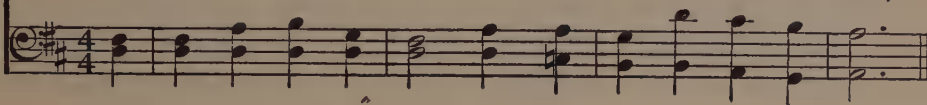

By permission of Mrs. Horatio Parker

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

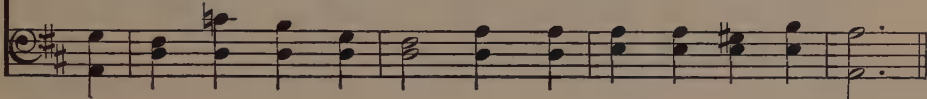
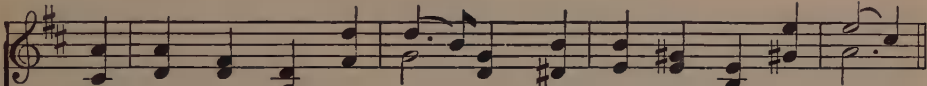
HENRY SMART, 1850



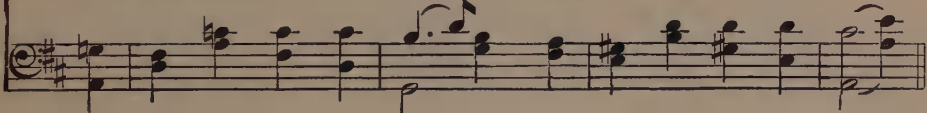

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,


Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad - breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er thy face ap - pears:

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums;
 Thy crown is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 With deeds of love and cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.



RUDYARD KIPLING

G. F. BLANCHARD

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung
 2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies, The cap - tains and the
 3. Far-called, our nav - ies melt a - way, On dune and head - land
 4. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and

bat - tle line, Be-neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
 kings de - part; Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, A hum - ble
 sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
 I - ron shard, All val - iant dust that builds un dust, And guard - ing

■ - ver palm and pine, — Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
 and ■ con - trite heart. Lord God of hosts, be with ■■ yet,
 Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,
 calls not thee to guard, For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word, —

1st, 2nd, 3rd, stanzas *4th stanza*

Lest we for-get— Lest we for-get! Thy mer-cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A-men.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

Trumpets, before each verse

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - night - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand
past,
fence,
way,

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
Be thy strong arm ev - er de - fense;
Lead us from night to nev - er end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be thou our Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide and Stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A - men.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1918

SAMUEL B. WHITNEY, 1889

1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease;
 2. What though its stones were laid in tears, Its pil - lars red with wrong,
 3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain!

The glo - ry dawns! the day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace!
 Its walls shall rise through pa - tient years To soar - ing spires of song!
 Sa - lute the flag—sa - lute the dead That have not died in vain!

A - mer - i - ca,* A - mer - i - ca,*

* The House of Broth - er - hood,
 And now up-on a lar - ger plan We'll build the com-mon good,
 For on this house shall faith at - tend With joy in air - y wing,
 O glo - ry! glo - ry to thy plan To build the com-mon good,
 * The House of Broth - er - hood,

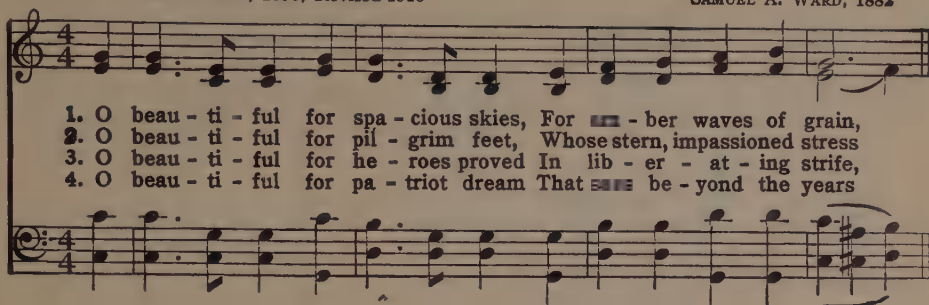
The tem - ple of the love of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!
 And flam - ing loy - al - ty as - cend To God, the on - ly King!
 The tem - ple of the rights of man, The House of Broth - er - hood! A-men.

* These words ■ to be repeated in every verse

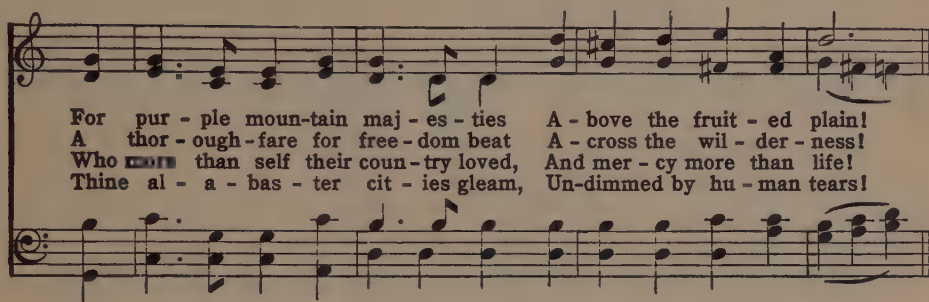
Copyright by Allen Eastman Cross. Used by permission

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893, Revised 1910

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882



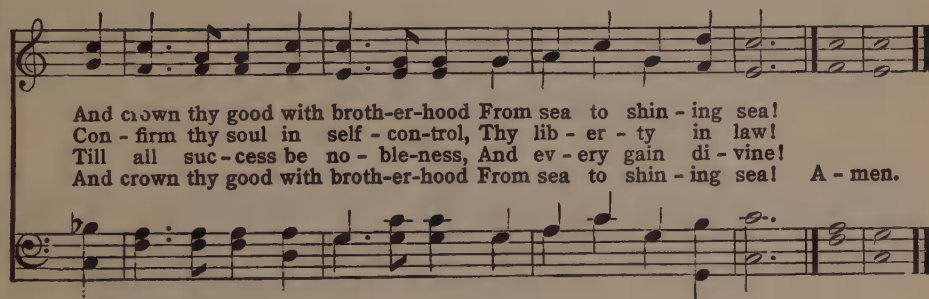
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For ~~the~~ - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That ~~will~~ be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who ~~more~~ than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

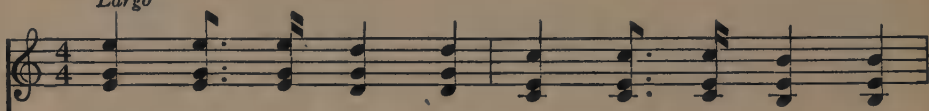


And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - men.

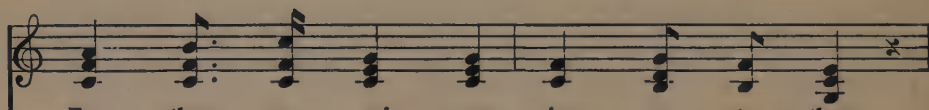
English Version by CLINTON SCOLLARD
Largo

(Polish)

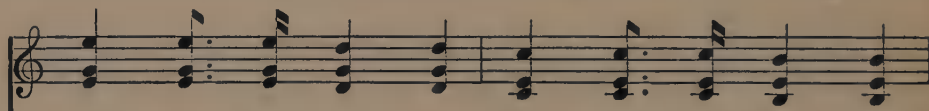
National



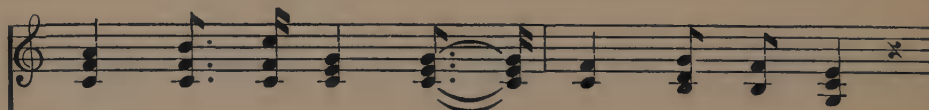
1. Out of our suf - fer - ing, out of our sad - ness,
 2. When fell thy peace on field and on cit - y,
 3. Lest seem faith - less, base and in - glo - rious,



Fa - ther, our voi - ces rise up to thee.
 Not in vain did we feel we had prayed;
 Bear - ing a stig - ma, wear - ing a stain,

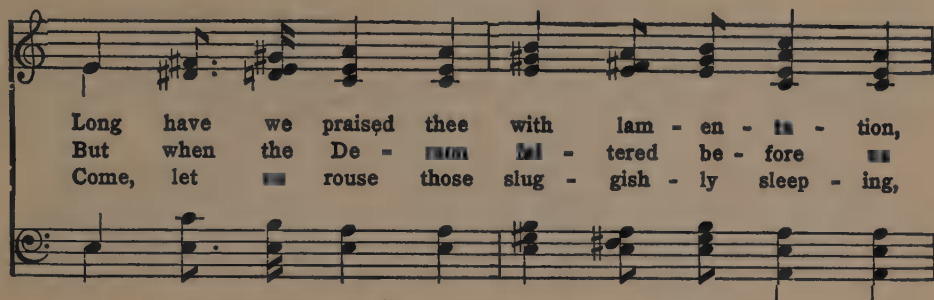


Wea - ry our hearts are, not to have glad - ness;
 'God in mer - cy, God his pit - y,
 Send thine Arch - gel, he the vic - to - rious,

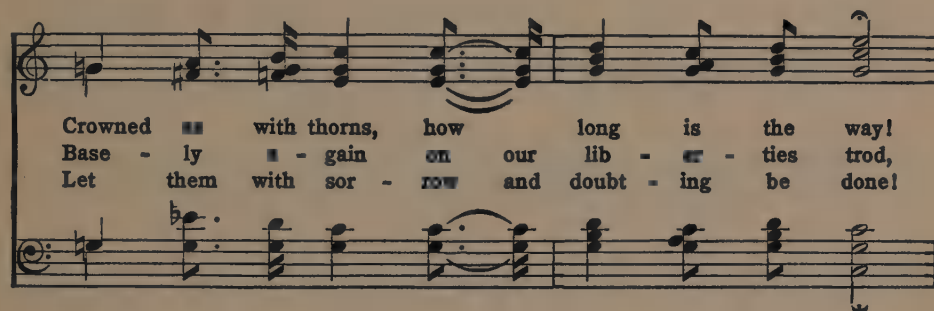


Wretch - ed our souls are, not to be free.
 He, we - ult - ed, 'hath come to our aid!
 Then we will gird on our arm - or a - gain!

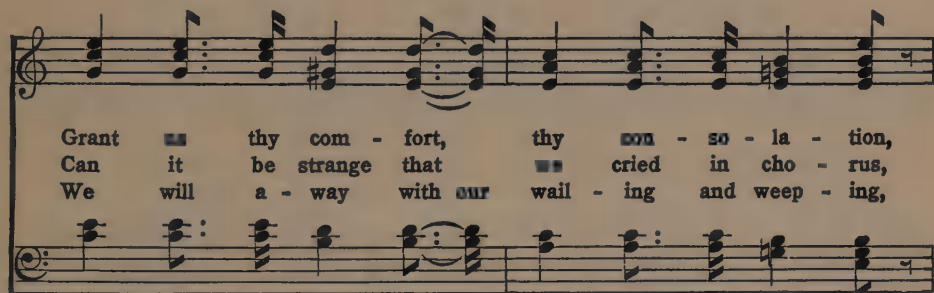
CHORAL



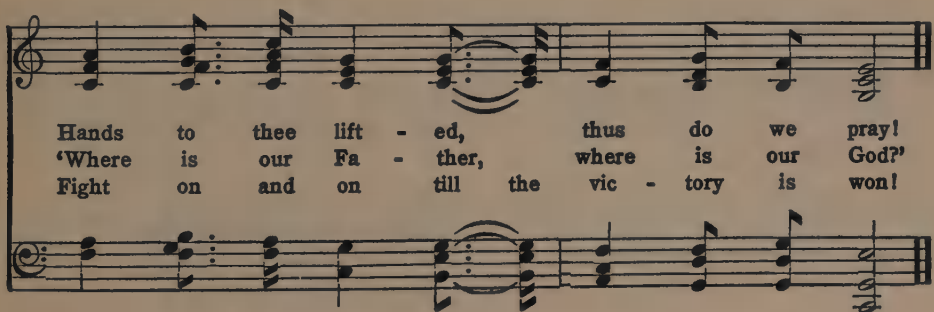
Long have we praised thee with lam - en - ta - tion,
But when the De - tered be - fore
Come, let rouse those slug - gish - ly sleep - ing,



Crowned with thorns, how long is the way!
Base - ly - gain on our lib - ties trod,
Let them with sor - row and doubt - ing be done!



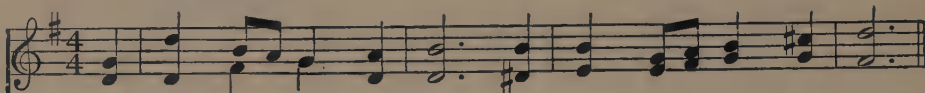
Grant thy com - fort, thy con - so - la - tion,
Can it be strange that cried in cho - rus,
We will a - way with our wail - ing and weep - ing,



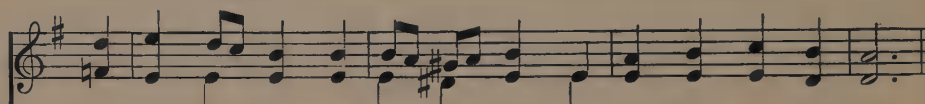
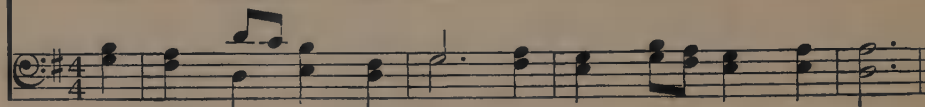
Hands to thee lift - ed, thus do we pray!
'Where is our Fa - ther, where is our God?'
Fight on and on till the vic - tory is won!

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

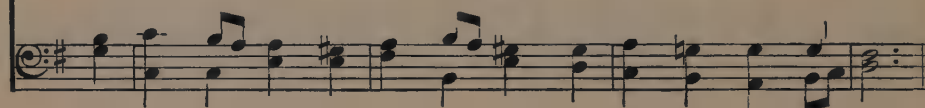
ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1862



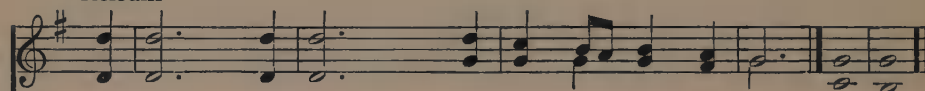
1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ■■■ fair,
 3. With all the ■■ - gel choirs, With all the saints ■■ earth,
 4. With voice ■■ full and strong As ■ - cean's surg - ing praise,
 5. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;



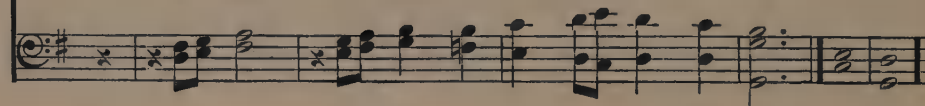
Your fes - tal ban - ■■■ wave ■■ high, — The cross of Christ your King;
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous praise de - clare.
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, ■■ - blest mirth!
 Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.



Refrain



Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A - men.
 Re - joice, re - joice,

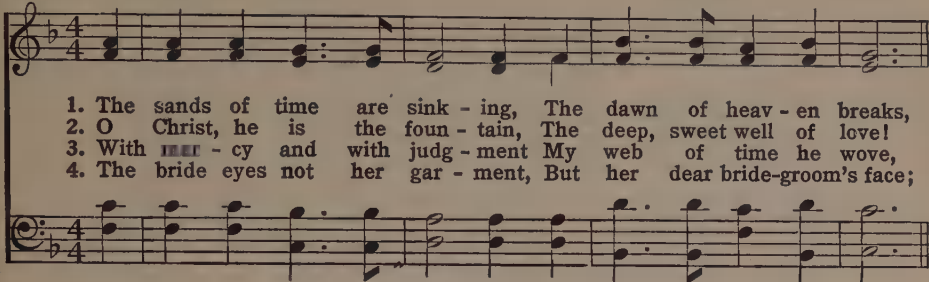


6 Still lift your standard high,
 Still march in firm array,
 As warriors through the darkness toil
 Till dawns the golden day.

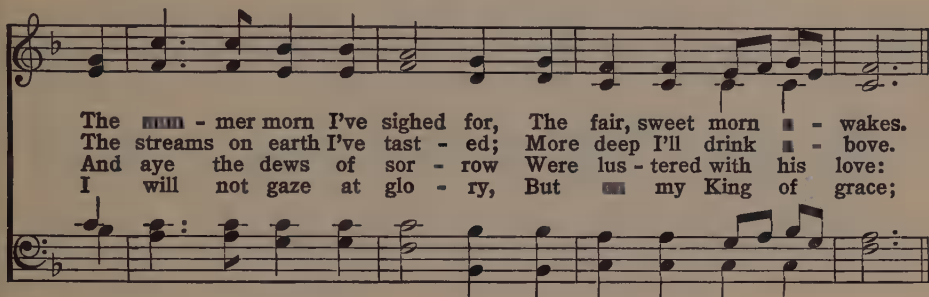
7 At last the march shall end,
 The wearied ■■■■ shall rest,
 The pilgrims find their Father's house,
 Jerusalem the blest.

ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857

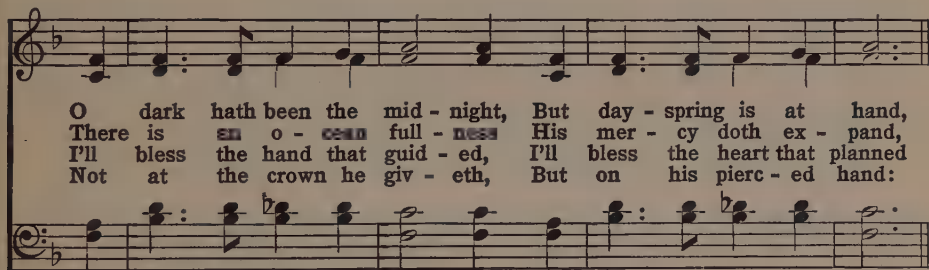
CHRETIEN D'URHAN, 1834



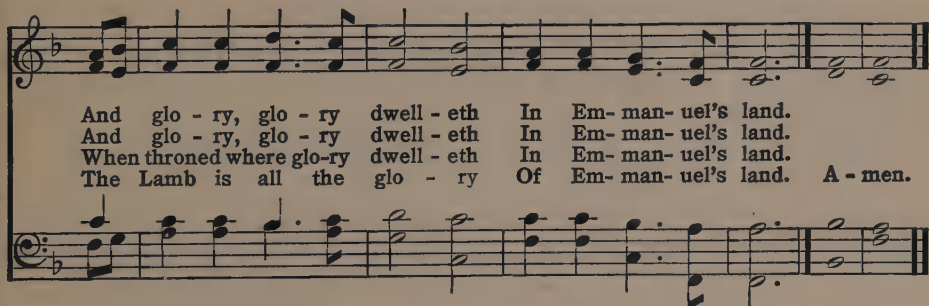
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
 2. O Christ, he is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love!
 3. With ~~mer~~ - cy and with judg - ment My web of time he wove,
 4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bride-groom's face;



The ~~mer~~ - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn ■ - wakes.
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed; More deep I'll drink ■ - bove.
 And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tered with his love:
 I will not gaze at glo - ry, But ■ my King of grace;



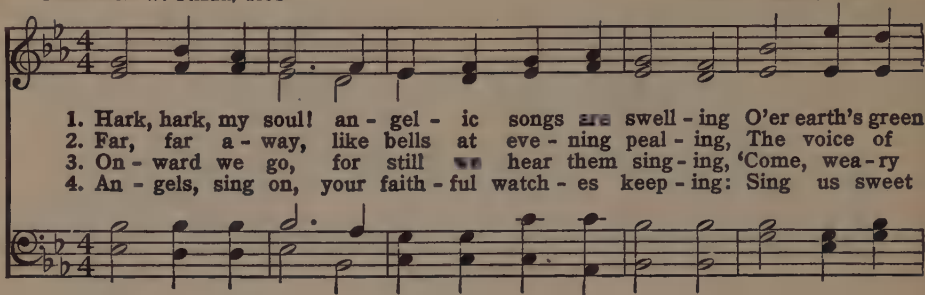
O dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 There is ~~an~~ o - ~~cean~~ full - ~~ness~~ His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
 Not at the crown he giv - eth, But on his pierc - ed hand:



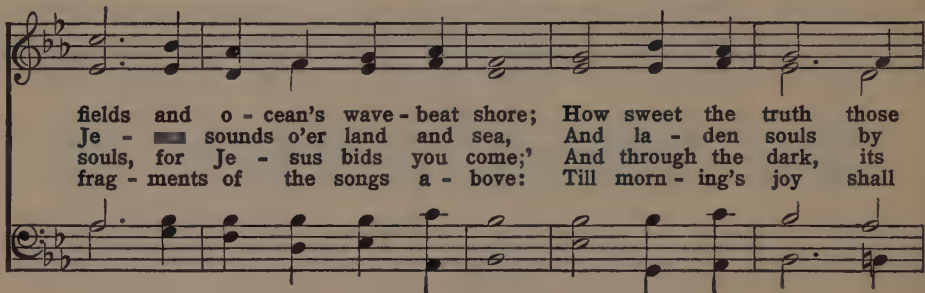
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
 When throned where glo-ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em-man-uel's land. A - men.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

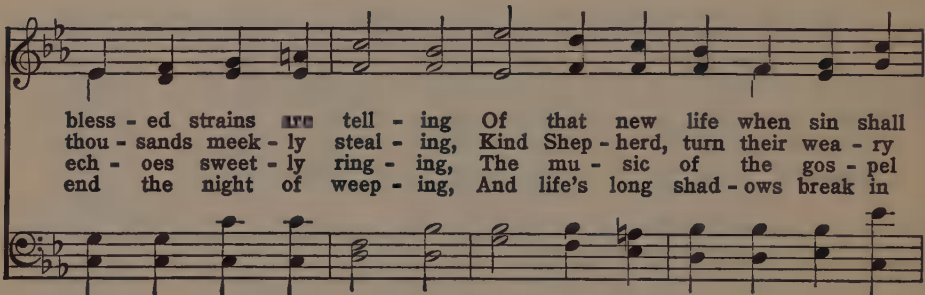
HENRY SMART, 1868



1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
 2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of
 3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry
 4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing: Sing us sweet

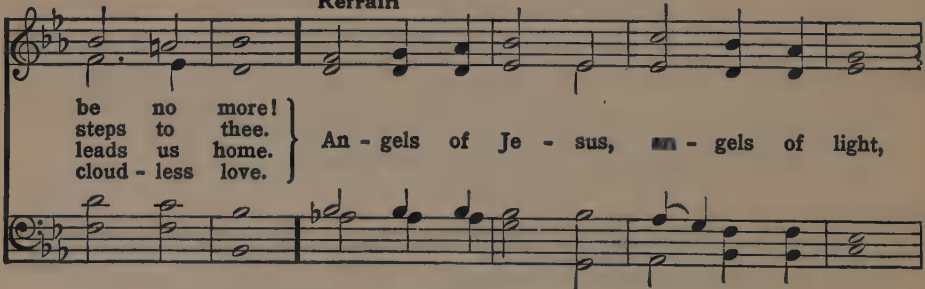


fields and o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those
 Je - ■ sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by
 souls, for Je - sus bids you come; And through the dark, its
 frag - ments of the songs a - bove: Till morn - ing's joy shall



bles - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall
 thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry
 ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel
 end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shad - ows break in

Refrain



be no more!
 steps to thee.
 leads us home.
 cloud - less love. } An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A-men.

118

TRUST. 11. 10. 11. 6.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1882

(Or to Birkdale)

CHARLES E. KETTLE, 1833-1895

1. When on my day of life the night is fall - ing, And, in the
 2. Thou, who hast made my home of life so pleas - ant, Leave not its
 3. Be me when all else is from drift - ing: Earth, sky, home's
 4. I have but thee, my Fa - ther! let thy spir - it Be with me
 5. Suf - fice it if— my good and ill un - reck - oned, And both for -

winds from un - sunned spa - ces blown, I hear far voic -
 ten - ant when its walls de - cay; O Love di - vine, O
 pic - tures, days of shade and shine, And kind - ly fac - e
 then to com - fort and up - hold; No gate of pearl, no
 given through thine a - bound - ing grace— I find my - self by

out of dark-ness call - ing My feet to paths un - known—
 Help - er ev - er pres - ent, Be thou my strength and stay!
 to my awn up - lift - ing The love which an - swers mine.
 branch of palm I mer - it Nor street of shin - ing gold.
 hands fa - mil - iar beck - oned Un - to my fit - ting place. A - men.

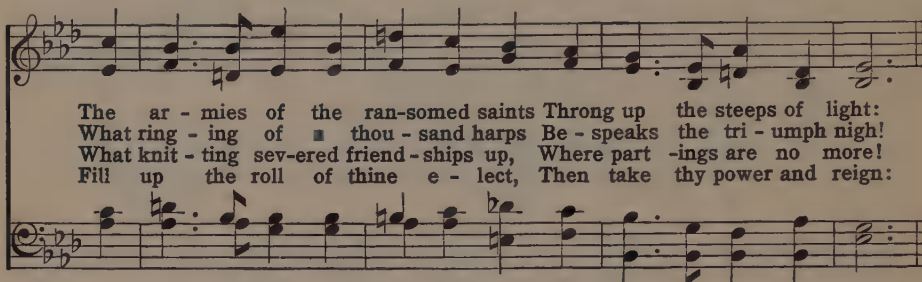
- Some humble door among thy many mansions,
 Some sheltering shade where sin and
 striving cease,
 And flows forever, through heaven's
 green expansions,
 The river of thy peace.
- 7 There from the music round about stealing,
 I fain would learn the new and holy song,
 And find at last, beneath thy trees of
 healing,
 The life for which I long.

HENRY ALFORD, 1867

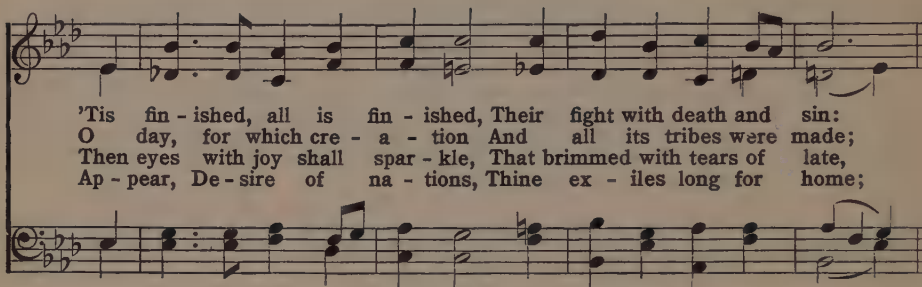
JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



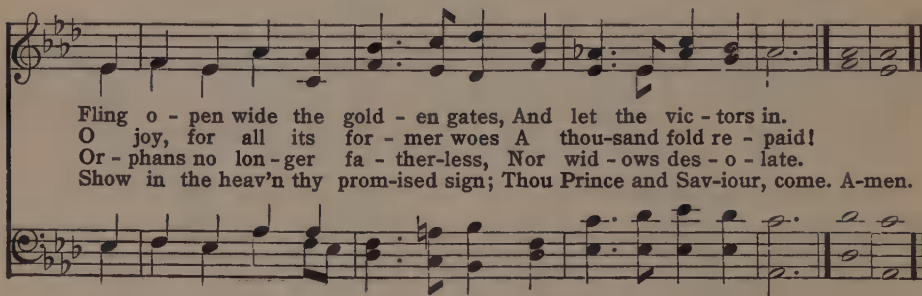
1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
 2. What rush of al-le-lu-ias Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore!
 4. Bring thy great sal-va-tion, Thou Lamb for sin-ners slain;



The ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steep-s of light:
 What ring-ing of thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph nigh!
 What knit-ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
 Fill up the roll of thine ec-lect, Then take thy power and reign:



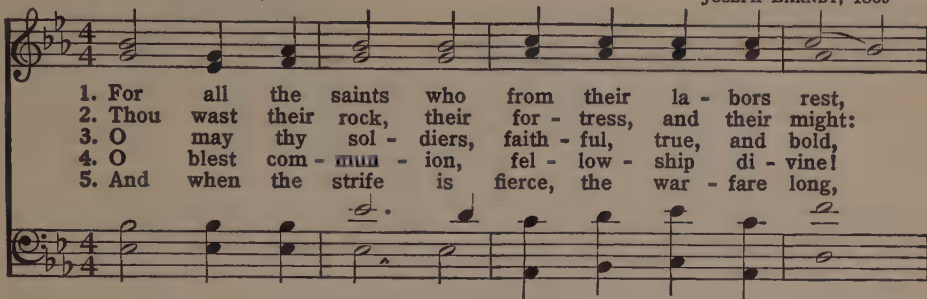
'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:
 O day, for which cre-a-tion And all its tribes were made;
 Then eyes with joy shall spar-kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
 Ap-pear, De-sire of na-tions, Thine ex-iles long for home;



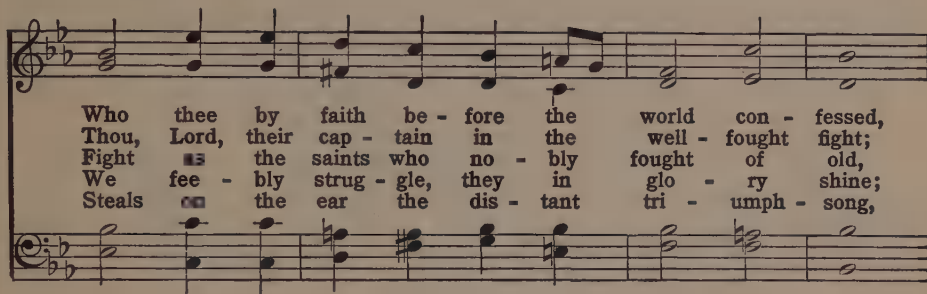
Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.
 O joy, for all its for-mer woes A thou-sand fold re-paid!
 Or-phans no lon-ger fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late.
 Show in the heav'n thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-iour, come. A-men.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

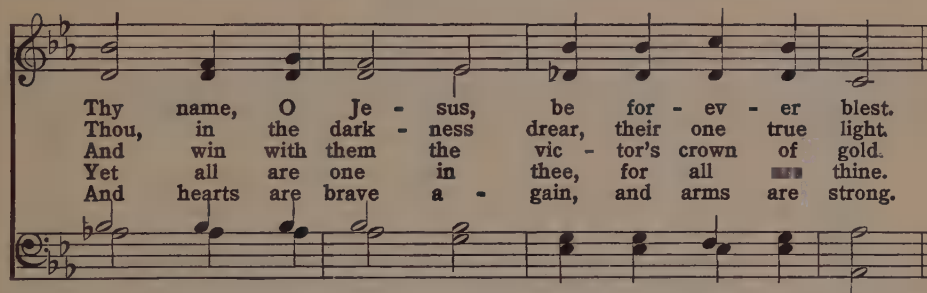
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869



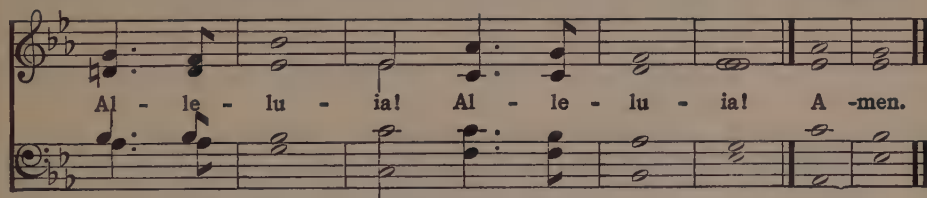
1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
 2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:
 3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
 4. O blest com - munion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
 5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,



Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
 Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
 We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
 Steals the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song,



Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 Thou, in the dark - ness dread, their one true light.
 And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 Yet all are one in thee, for all thine.
 And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
 The King of Glory passes on his way. Alleluia!

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

EDWIN HATCH, 1886

ROBERT JACKSON, 1894

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new, That I may
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure, Un - til with
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly thine, Till all this
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die, But live with

love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
 thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
 earth - ly part of me, Glows with thy fire di - vine.
 thee the per - fect life Of thine e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

BETHANY 6, 4, 6, 4

Mrs. S. F. ADAMS

Arr. by LOWELL MASON

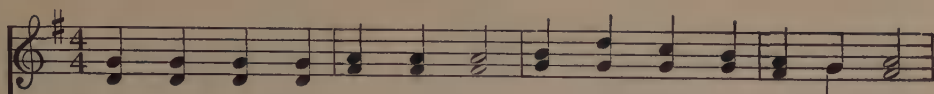
1. Near - er my God, to thee, near - er to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er (the sun gone down), Darkness comes o - ver me—
 3. There let the way ap - pear steps un - to heav'n, All that thou sendest me
 4. Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to thee,.

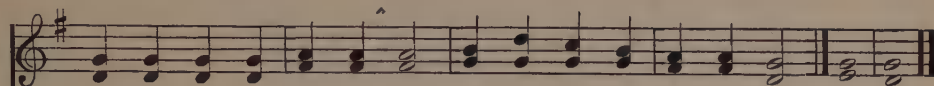
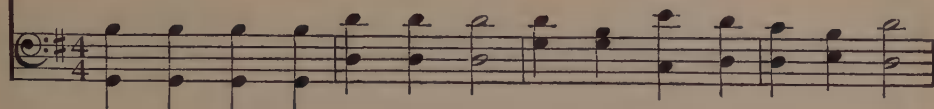
that rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be—Near - er my God, to thee,
 my rest ■ stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er my God, to thee,
 in mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er my God, to thee,
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er my God, to thee,
 up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be. Near - er my God, to thee,

near - er to thee!

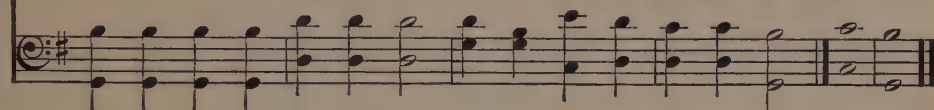
Responses
and
Prayers



Thou art great and thou art good, And we thank thee for this food;



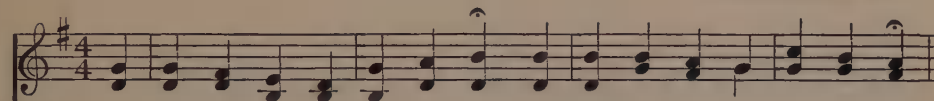
By thy hand must we be fed, Give us, Lord, our dai - ly bread. A - men.



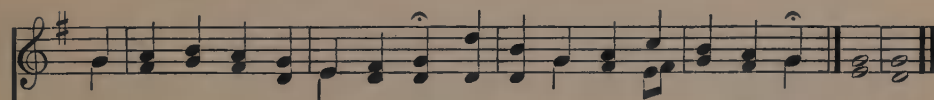
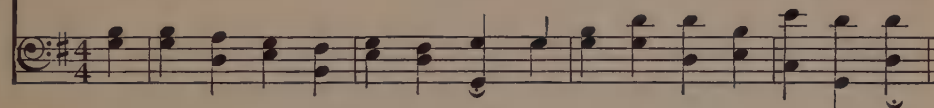
122

OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.

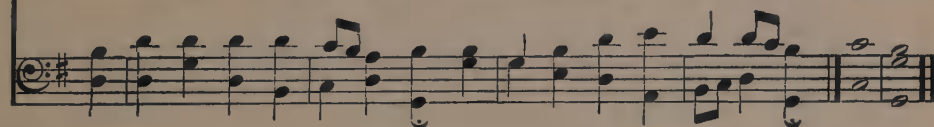
LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551



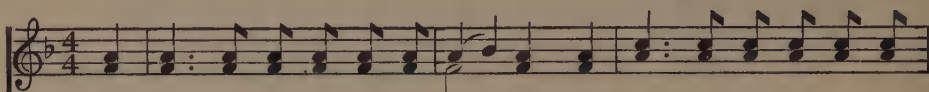
Be pres - ent at our ta - ble, Lord, Be here and ev - ery-where a-dored;



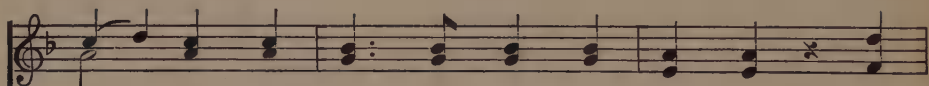
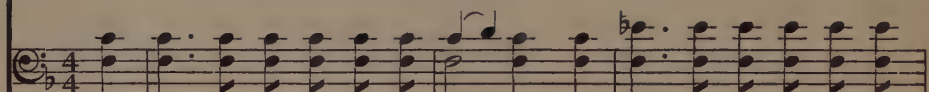
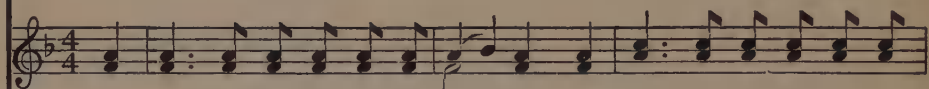
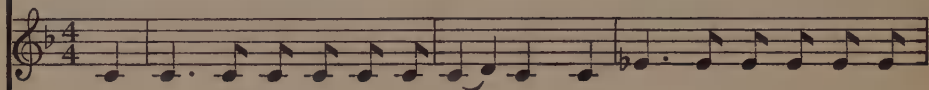
With food di-vine may we be fed, And sat-is - fied with liv-ing Bread. A-men.



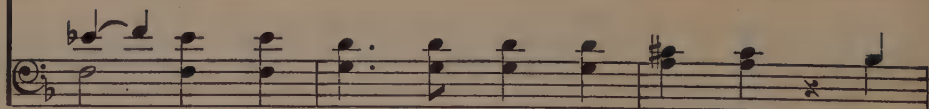
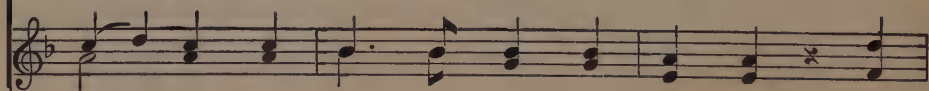
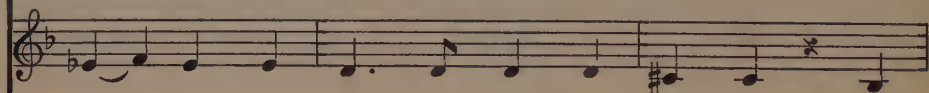
GEORGE F. ROOT, 1820-1895



The Lord is in his ho-ly` tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho-ly

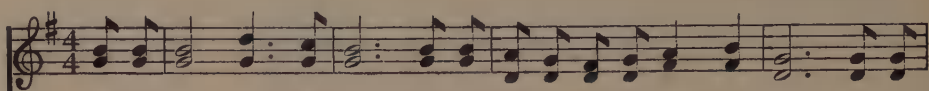


tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence, Let

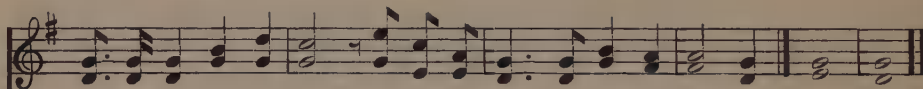
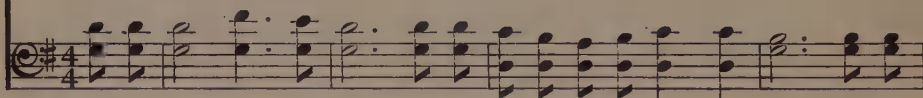
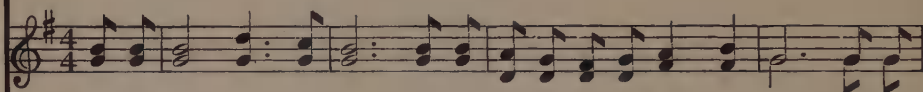
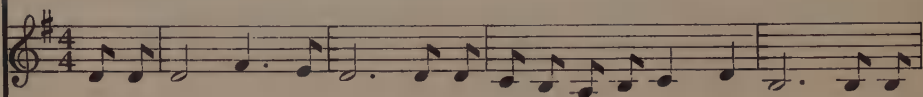


all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, Keep

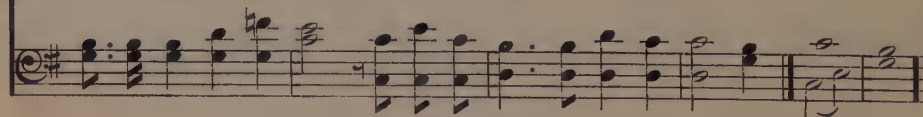
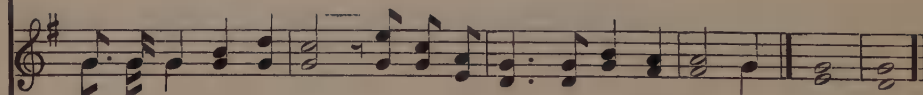
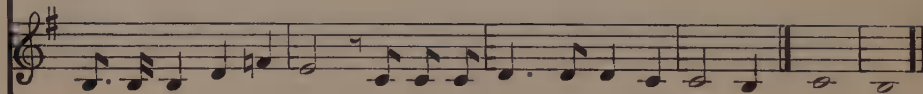
si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore him. A - men.



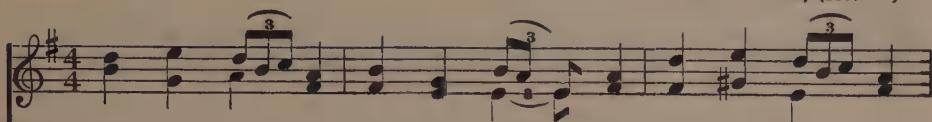
Let the words of my mouth and the med-i - ta-tions of my heart be ac -



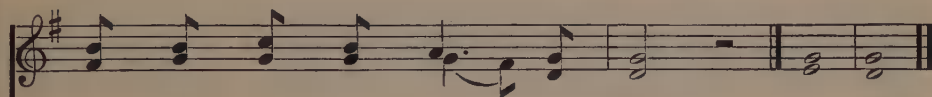
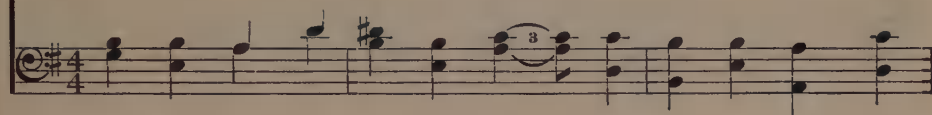
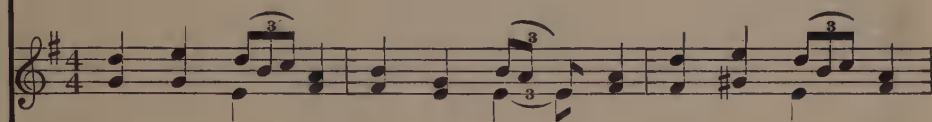
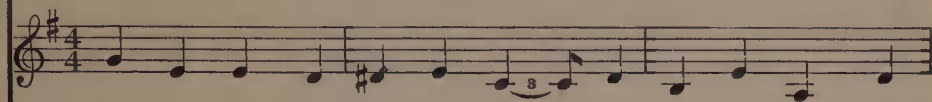
cept - a - ble in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer. A - men.



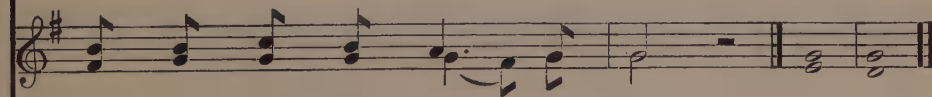
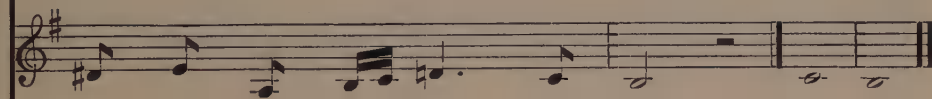
ALFRED R. GAUL, (1837--)

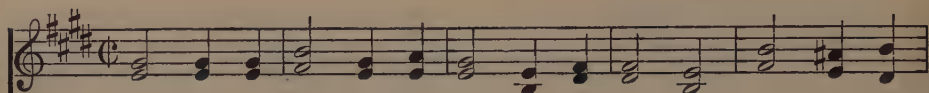


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord of Hosts: Ho - ly, Ho - ly,

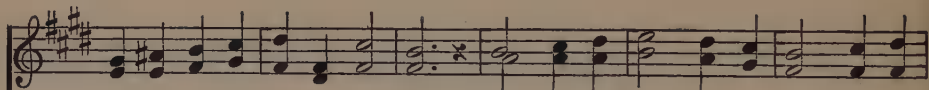
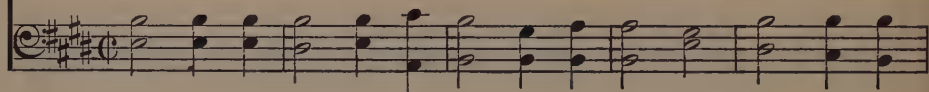
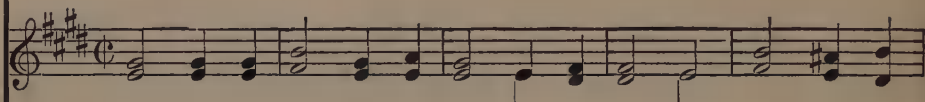
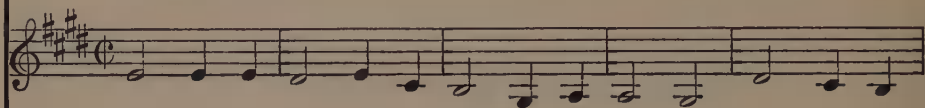



Ho - ly is the Lord of Hosts. A - men.

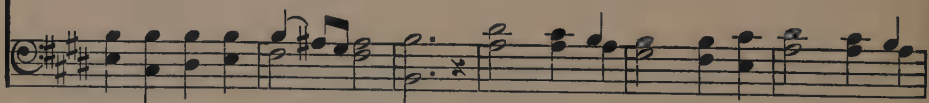
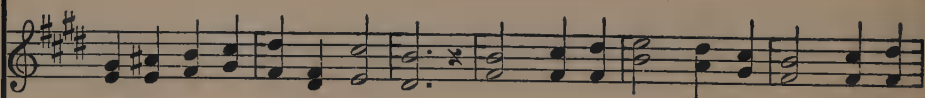
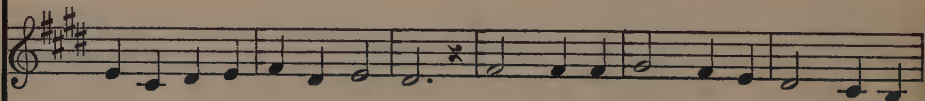


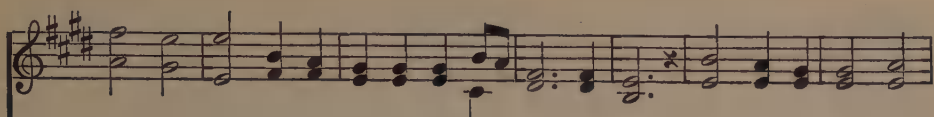


Send out thy light and thy truth, let them lead me; O, let them

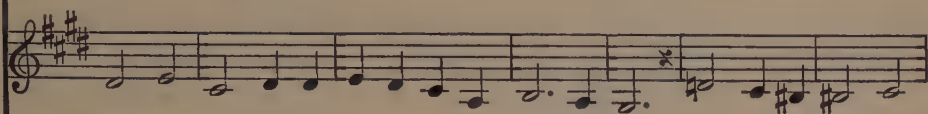


bring  to thy ho - ly hill. Send out thy light and thy truth, let them

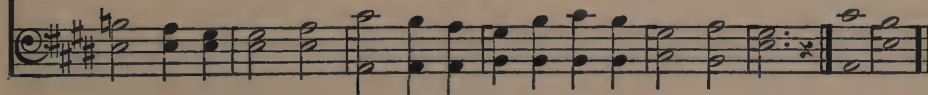
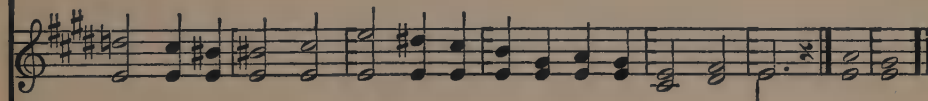
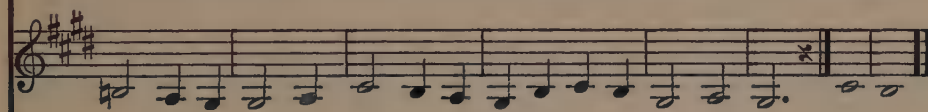




lead me; O, let them bring me to thy ho - ly hill. O, let them lead me,



O, let them lead me; O, let them bring me to thy ho - ly hill A-men



O thou, who hear - est ev - 'ry heart-felt prayer, With thy rich grace, Lord,

This system contains the first line of the hymn. It features a vocal melody on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has four flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat, D-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

all our hearts pre - pare; Thou art our life, thou art our love and

This system contains the second line of the hymn. It continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

light; O, let this Sab-bath hour with thee be bright. A - men.

This system contains the third line of the hymn. It concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff.

Anonymous, Second Century

Old Scottish Chant

Glory be to the *Father*, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;

The first system consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It contains a series of chords and single notes. The second staff is a treble clef with the same key signature, containing a single note. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature, containing a series of chords. The fourth staff is a bass clef with the same key signature, containing a series of chords.

{ As it was in the beginning, } ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

The second system also consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps, containing a series of chords. The second staff is a treble clef with the same key signature, containing a single note. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature, containing a series of chords. The fourth staff is a bass clef with the same key signature, containing a series of chords.

Poco adagio *mf*

From thy love ■ a Fa - ther, O Lord,—teach us to

mf

From thy love as ■ Fa - ther, O Lord,—teach us to

mf

From thy love as a Fa - ther, O Lord,—teach us to

Poco adagio

Sw.

gath - er That life will ■ - quer death.— They who seek things e -

gath - ■ That life will ■ - quer death.— They who seek things e -

gath - er That life will con - quer death.— They who seek things e -

piu p *cres.*

ANTHEM

f molto dim.

ter - nal Shall rise to light su - per - nal On wings of low-ly faith, on

f molto dim.

ter - nal Shall rise to light su - per - nal On wings of low-ly faith, on

f molto dim.

ter - nal Shall rise to light su - per - nal On wings of low-ly faith, on

f molto dim.

dim.

wings..... of low-ly faith. A - men, A - - men.

dim.

wings..... of low-ly faith. A - men, A - - men.

dim.

wings, on wings of low-ly faith. A - men, A - - men.

poco

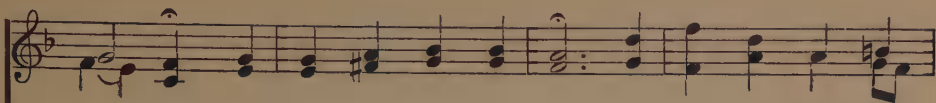
pp

Psalm LV (22) XVI (8)

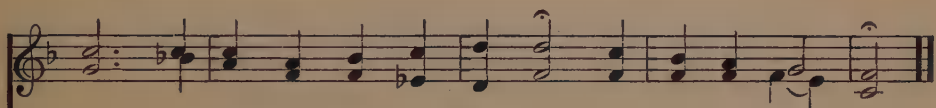
FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1846

Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, And he shall - tain thee; He

nev - er will suf - fer the right - eous to fall; He is at thy



right hand. Thy mer - cy, Lord, is great, and far a - bove the



heavens; Let none be made a - sham - ed, that wait up - on thee.



p Smoothly and deliberately

The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift his countenance up-on you, and give you

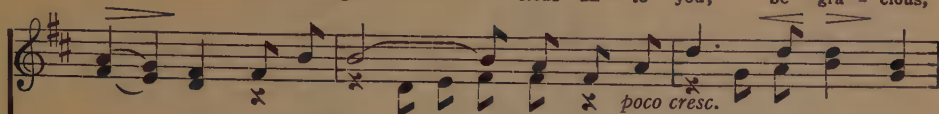
And give you peace, and give you peace ; The Lord make his

peace, and give you peace ; The Lord make his face to shine up-

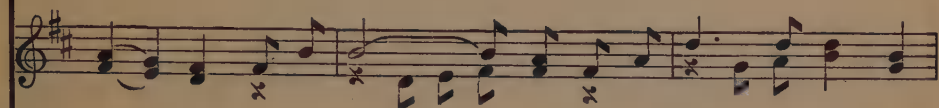
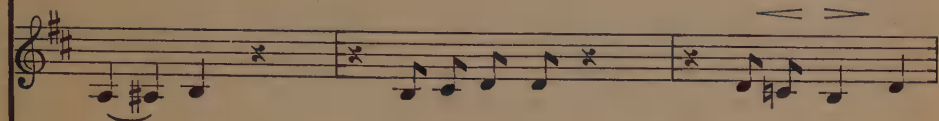
And give you peace, and give you peace ;

Used by permission of Clayton F. Summy Co., owners of Copyright

And be gra - - - - cious un - to you; be gra - cious,



on you, And be gra-cious, and be gra-cious,



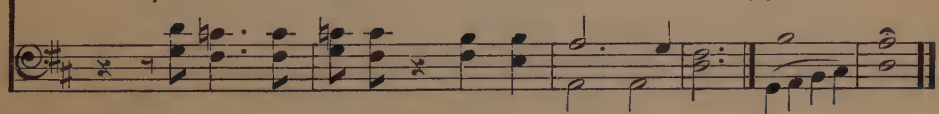
poco cresc.



The Lord be gra-cious, gra-cious un - to you. A - men.

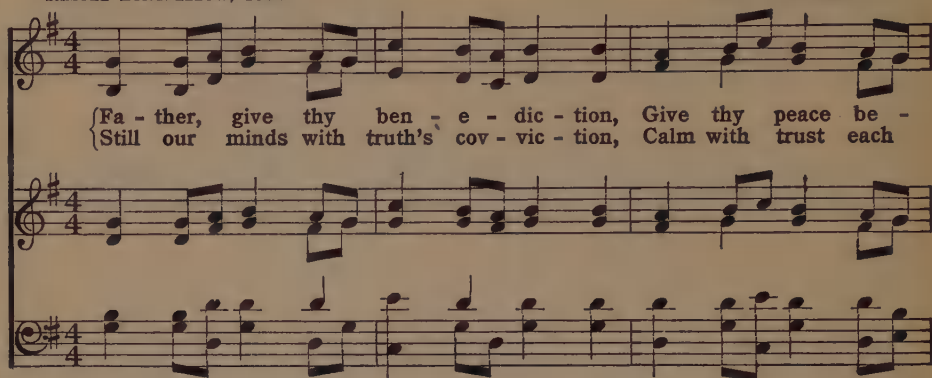


p *dim. e rit.* *pp*

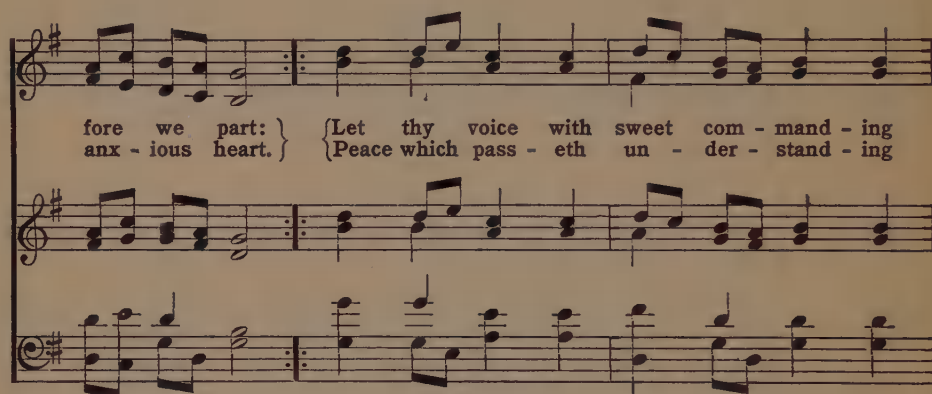


SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

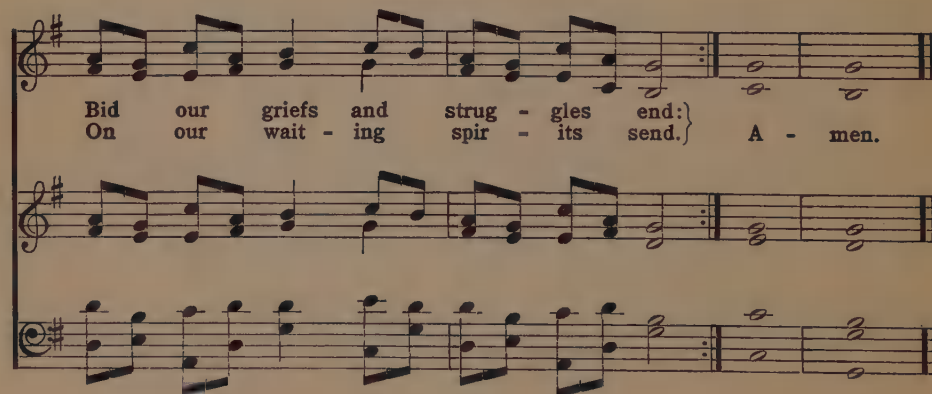
From "Laudi Spirituali"



{Fa - ther, give thy ben - e - dic - tion, Give thy peace be -
{Still our minds with truth's cov - vic - tion, Calm with trust each



fore we part: } {Let thy voice with sweet com - mand - ing
anx - ious heart. } {Peace which pass - eth un - der - stand - ing



Bid our griefs and strug - gles end: }
On our wait - ing spir - its send. } A - men.

133

Psalms XXXVII (1-7)

WILDERNESS

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1846

O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for him, and he shall give thee thy heart's de-sires, and he shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.

134

BENEDICTION

GEO. C. GOW

Peace I leave with you, My peace I give un-to you. Not as the world giv-eth, give I un-to you. Let not your heart be troubled, Neither let it

be a - fraid. Peace I leave with you, My peace I give - to you.

Printed by permission of G. C. Gow

135 AMENS

1. SINGLE AMEN

A - - men.

■ SINGLE AMEN

A - - men.

3. DOUBLE AMEN. (DRESDEN)

A - men, A - - - men.

No. 4. DOUBLE AMEN

A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men.

No. 5. THREEFOLD AMEN

MARY L. YOUNG

A - men, A - men, A - - - - men.

No. 6. THREEFOLD AMEN

A - - men, A - - men, A - - - - men.]

No. 7. FOURFOLD AMEN

STAINER

A - - men, A - - men, A - - - - men, A - - men.

No. 8. SEVENFOLD AMEN*

JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901
Arranged by HUGH BLAIR

Slow and sustained
1st TREBLES *pp* *cres.*

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - - - - -

2nd TREBLES. *pp* *cres.*

A - men, A - men, A - - - - -

3rd TREBLES *pp* *cres.*

A - men, A - men, A - - - - -

Slow and sustained.

ACCOMP. *pp* *cres.*
(ad lib.)

f *dim.* *pp* *Slower. ppp*

men, A - - - men, A - - men, A - men.

f *dim.* *pp* *Slower. ppp*

men, A - - - men, A - - men, A - men.

f *dim.* *pp* *Slower. ppp*

men, A - - - men, A - - men, A - men.

f *dim.* *pp* *Slower. ppp*

men, A - - - men, A - - men, A - men.

soft Ped. *dim.* *pp* *ppp* *Ped.*

* Arranged to be sung unaccompanied; the organ part is optional
Used by permission of Novello and Company, Limited

Prayers

O God, we praise thy holy name, for thou hast brought us from afar, drawn together by the splendor of thy Kingdom, to take counsel for thy work. Be with us through all the strain of the days that are before us. Brood over our assemblies with thy Holy Spirit. Give us vision beyond the range of worldly prudence, and by thy wisdom make us wise, lest all our planning be futile. If difficulties confront us, give us the courageous faith that bids the mountains melt away. Smite a pathway even across the impassable sea for thy people. Hush all spirit of contention and self-will. Make us peaceful through love and through the unity of our desire. May this gathering set the standard of our Lord high up where in coming years we may see it and take courage to fulfil the vows we here make.

Through thee we send our benediction to our loved ones afar, to the dear people in our own homes, and to the Associations in whose name we have come here.

We remember with reverent love our friends and fellow workers who rest from their labor and now behold thee face to face. May the life of our heroic dead still be a living force among us, through the characters they have moulded and through thy Holy Spirit which binds in one the church militant and the church triumphant.

Thy peace be upon this place, and upon all who love the Lord Jesus. In his name we pray. Amen.

—*Walter Rauschenbusch*

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Most holy and merciful Father, we acknowledge and confess in thy presence all our shortcomings and offences against thee. Thou alone knowest how often we have sinned, in wandering from thy ways, in wasting thy gifts, in forgetting thy love. But thou, O Lord, have pity upon us, who are ashamed and sorry for all wherein we have displeased thee. Teach us to hate our errors, cleanse us from our secret faults, and forgive our sins for the sake of thy dear Son our Saviour; and send thy purifying grace into our hearts, we beseech thee, that we may henceforth live in thy light and walk in thy ways, according to the commandments of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

O God, who art the Truth, O God, who art Spirit, help us in spirit and in truth to worship thy great name, not acknowledging thee in one place or at one time only, but in every place and at every time, in all we do and all we see, in our work and in our rest, in our laughter and in our tears, in loneliness and in fellowship, in the eye of day and in the shadow of night, beneath the open sky as in the house of prayer, in the heart of a little child as in the wisdom of the man, in the fulness of health and strength and happiness as in the valley of the shadow of death; through which, O Father Almighty, do thou in thy mercy bear us to never-ending life and light and love. Amen.

O God, too near to be found, too simple to be conceived, too good to be believed, help us to trust, not in our knowledge of thee, but in thy knowledge of us; to be certain of thee, not because we feel our thoughts of thee are true, but because we know how far thou dost transcend them.

May we not be anxious to discern thy will, but content only with desire to do it; may we not strain our minds to understand thy nature, but yield ourselves and live our lives only to express thee.

Show us how foolish it is to doubt thee, since thou thyself dost set the questions which disturb us; reveal our unbelief to be faith fretting at its outworn form.

Be gracious when we are tempted to cease from moral strife; reveal what it is that struggles in us. Before we tire of mental search, enable us to see that it was not ourselves, but thy call, which stirred our souls.

Turn us back from our voyages of thought to that which sent us forth. Teach us to trust, not to cleverness or learning, but to that inward faith which can never be denied. Lead us out of confusion to simplicity. Call us back from wandering without to find thee at home within. Amen.

—*W. E. Orchard*

The east is reddening with the rose of dawn;
The moon is waning in the growing day;
The mist is lifting from the dewy lawn;
And all things wake.
I wake in faith,
In faith my God, in thee.

The south is glowing in the golden noon;
The earth is teeming with exultant life;
The heart is straining for a richer boon;
And all things work.
I work in faith,
In faith my God, in thee.

The west is robing at decline of day;
The cloud is hovering on the friendly hill;
The bird is trilling forth its vesper lay;
And all things rest!
I rest in faith,
In faith my God, in thee.

J. H. Jowett

Prayers

O Lord, by all thy dealings with us, whether of joy or pain, light or darkness, let us be brought to thee. Let us value no treatment of thy grace simply because it makes us happy or because it makes us sad, because it gives us or denies us what we want; but may all that thou sendest us bring us to thee, that knowing thy perfectness we may be sure in every disappointment that thou art still loving us, and in every darkness that thou art still enlightening us, and in every enforced idleness that thou art still using us—yea in every death that thou art still giving us life, as in death thou didst give life to thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

—*Phillips Brooks*

Once more a new day lies before us, our Father. As we go out among men to do our work, touching the hands and lives of our fellows, make us, we pray thee, friends of all the world. Save us from blighting the fresh flower of any heart by the flare of sudden anger or secret hate. May we not bruise the rightful self-respect of any by contempt or malice.

Help us to cheer the suffering by our sympathy, to freshen the drooping by our hopefulness, and to strengthen in all the wholesome sense of worth and the joy of life. Save us from the deadly poison of class pride. Grant that we may look all men in the face with the eyes of a brother. If any one needs us, make us ready to yield our help ungrudgingly, unless higher duties claim us, and may we rejoice that we have it in us to be helpful to our fellow men. Amen.

—*Walter Rauschenbusch*

Our loving Father, we have come into this house this morning from our work—work which is varied. We come, each from her own past—the home, the training, the traditions which have been hers. We bring with us, each our own present—its personal care, its failure, its easy success, or the plain and commonplace routine, its grief or its imagined troubles, its happiness or its substitute for happiness. May we be of one mind in one place this hour. We enter into thy Presence. May we have ears to hear, eyes to discern thee, understanding hearts. Help us to realize thy nearness. We know that in measure as thou dost dwell in us we make wherever we are a part of thy Kingdom. As thy disciples of old received new faith and courage to carry on, so may we this day. Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done in this place and in our hearts as it is in heaven, and this we ask in the hope of the coming of thy Kingdom everywhere. Amen.

—*Mabel Cratty*

Our heavenly Father, may each one of us bring to this hour which we spend together, not only our mind, but our whole heart and soul. As on the way to Emmaus the hearts of the disciples burned within them as they talked, because Jesus was with them, so may we have such a sense of thy presence here with us that we waste no moment in purposeless talk; but there may be kindled in us an unquenchable thirst for thee, an intense dissatisfaction with ourselves as we are, an ever increasing sensitiveness to thy voice in our souls, an ever stronger setting of our wills to choose always the right rather than the easy thing. And as we go out may the inspiration which we have here caught be transmitted into our every word and thought and act; and so "seeing thee

Prayers

in common things, and showing thee in common tasks," may each one of us become a more perfect instrument through which thou mayest express thyself and work thy will. Amen.

—*Delia Lyman Porter*

Almighty and most merciful Father, who hast given us a new commandment that we should love one another; give us also grace that we may fulfil it. Make us gentle, courteous, and forbearing. Direct our lives, so that we may look each to the good of the other in word and deed. And hallow all our friendships by the blessing of thy Spirit; for his sake who loved us, and gave himself for us, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Jesus, who didst touch the leper,
Deliver us from antipathies;

Who didst eat with them who washed not before meat,
Deliver us from fastidiousness;

Who didst condone inhospitality,
Deliver us from affront-taking;

Who wouldst not promise the right hand or the left,
Deliver us from favoritism;

Who having called didst recall Peter,
Deliver us from soreness;

Who didst love active Martha and contemplative Mary,
Deliver us from respect of persons.

Deliver us while it is called to-day,
Thou who givest to-day,

And promisest not to-morrow. Amen.

—*Christina Rossetti*

As we look across the vast field of our work, O Master, we feel the challenge of thy call and turn to thee for strength. So much to do for thee, and so little wherewith to do it!

O Christ, thou who art touched with a feeling of our infirmities and hast been tempted even as we, look with thy great sympathy on thy servants. Thou knowest the drain of our daily work and the limitations of our bodies. Thou knowest that we carry but a little candle of knowledge to guide the feet of the erring amid the mazes of modern life. Thou knowest that our longing for holiness of heart is frustrated by the drag of our earthliness and the weight of ancient sins.

Fit us for our work, lest we fail thee. We lean on thee, thou great giver of life, and pray for physical vigor and quiet strength. We call to thee, thou fountain of light, to flood our minds with thy radiance and to make all things clear and simple. We submit our inmost desires to thy holy will, and beseech thee to make thy law sweet to our willing hearts.

Give, Lord, what thou askest, and then ask what thou wilt. We make our prayer, O God, by faith in Christ, our Lord. Amen.

—*Walter Rauschenbusch*

An Affirmation of Faith

I affirm my faith in the reality of the spiritual world, in the sacred voice of duty, in the compelling power of truth and holiness, in prayer, in the life eternal, in him who is the life of my life and the reality behind all things visible. I rejoice to believe in God.

I affirm my faith in the Kingdom of God and my hope in its final triumph. I determine by faith to live day by day within the higher order and the divine peace of my true fatherland, and to carry its spirit and laws into all my dealings in the world that now is.

I make an act of love toward all my fellow men. I accept them as they are, with all their sins and failures, and declare my solidarity with them. If any have wronged or grieved me, I place my mind within the all-comprehending and all-loving mind of God, and here and now forgive. I desire to minister God's love to men and to offer no hindrance to the free flow of his love through me.

I affirm my faith in life. I call life good and not evil. I accept the limitations of my own life and believe it is possible for me to live a beautiful and Christ-like life within the conditions set for me. Through the power of Christ which descends on me, I know that I can be more than conqueror. Amen.

—Walter Rauschenbusch

O God, Author of the world's joy, Bearer of the world's pain, make us glad that we are human and that we have inherited the world's burden; deliver us from the luxury of cheap melancholy; and, at the heart of all our trouble and sorrow, let unconquerable gladness dwell; through our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

—Henry S. Nash

Thou who art able to understand and to help, pity us tired folk. Aching in body, breaking in spirit, brittle in temper, hounded by things undone, anxious, exhausted, and heavy of heart—pity us, All-Merciful. Put courage into us, All-Powerful. Cut out our canker of fear. Heal our irritations. Steady our wavering minds. Calm our incessantness.

Stand by us, O Lord, while we patch up our lives—or remake them. Yield us content on the lower plane, if this is our lot. Teach us acceptance of fallow-time, patience in drudgery, wholesome tranquillity, dogged remas-tery, ultimate come-back.

Stand by us, dear Lord. Amen.

By permission of Charles Scribner's Sons

—Robert Louis Stevenson

Litany of To-day's Needs

I.—NATIONAL NEEDS

We pray thee that "public determinations may be the result of the united wisdom of the community, faithfully executed by the united strength of it."—(Bishop Butler.)

Let us think of those in authority who most need help, and pray for each of them, "Lord, open this man's eyes that he may see."

Litany of To-day's Needs

Give thy strength to those who have difficult decisions to make, or unpopular measures and regulations to carry out.

Give us each a right judgment in discussing public affairs, and help us to hold up the hands of those who are working for their country by speaking of them with the same kindly tongue and listening with the same kindly ears that we use for those with whom we personally work in daily life.

Help us to realize that our idle words have power to bind and loose, so that we may speak large-heartedly of our opponents; and to talk more often of things which are worth while.

Help us to admire great things greatly, and not to belittle, by jest or criticism, things that are helping others.

Grant that America may not only teach those who come to her shores, seeking freedom and a new home, but that she may also enrich her own ideals by keeping an open heart to gain what they can contribute.

Help us to remember that each individual represents his own country to all those of other nations whom he may meet, in social and commercial relations.

When we pray thee to knit the nations together in cordial fellowship, help us to realize that this is the most surely done by each of us taking trouble to further individual friendliness.

II.—CIVIC NEEDS

We pray thee to increase the spirit of friendliness in the nation by helping the rich to understand the bitterness of soul produced by poverty; and by helping the poor to understand the deadness of soul produced by luxury; so that each may be alive to the other's difficulties.

In our home, our work, our community, make us each feel responsible for promoting such pleasures and amusements as may help to counteract the forces of discouragement, monotony and evil.

Help the rich to see that, as of old thou didst require mercy and not sacrifice, so to-day thou dost require justice and not charity.

Grant that rich and poor may each be ready to welcome good reports of the other.

Grant that each may be on guard against the special temptations of his own class and circumstances, striving to meet them as Christ would have him do; so that every man may meet his neighbor as a fellow worker in that one zone of peace, reached by those in touch with Christ.

Help us to hold fast to ancient lessons of personal religion and self-discipline, but lead us on to the wider vision of the "beloved community" by which it is brought home to us that when the conditions of the world press hardly on the weak, whoso acquiesces in things as they are is verily guilty concerning his brother.

III.—WOMAN'S NEEDS

Help women to meet the needs of this great Day of the Lord large-heartedly and large-mindedly; giving wider service with a wise and sturdy heart; remembering that the possession of any civic or political power involves the duty of faithfully and thoughtfully using it.

Litany of To-day's Needs

Lead them to repress feverish activities and to give time to training and enriching their minds.

Lead them to put their conscience into so refreshing their body that it may ring true to the demands of their soul, that both may serve thee with joyous, never-failing duty.

Forgive them for so often looking on the limitations of their lives, instead of realizing their limitless power IN THY POWER—and forgive us all for our incomprehensible slowness in making use of that power.

Make them large-hearted in helping, generous and constructive in criticizing; keep them from unkind words and from unkind silences, and may each home set a noble standard of love and beauty, order and freedom.

Grant that when they lose their own interests in life they may graft on their hearts the interests of others.

Grant that they may hold fast to their ancient heritage, as

COUNSELLORS OF GOOD THINGS, COMFORTERS IN CARES AND GRIEFS,
ORDERING ALL THINGS SWEETLY AND STRONGLY.

Finally, O Lord, grant that to live in such times may cleanse us from all pettiness and self-seeking, filling us with a gallant and undaunted spirit, that we may be diffusers of life, invigorating all we meet. Amen.

—*Lucy Soulsby*

Eternal God, Father of all souls,

Grant unto us such clear vision of the sin of war

That we may earnestly seek that coöperation between nations

Which alone can make war impossible.

As man by his inventions has made the whole world

Into one neighborhood,

Grant that he may, by his coöperations, make the whole world

Into one brotherhood.

Help us to break down all race prejudice.

Stay the greed of those who profit by war, and

The ambitions of those who seek an imperialistic conquest

Drenched in blood.

Guide all statesmen to see a just basis

For international action in the interests of peace.

Arouse in the whole body of the people an adventurous willingness;

As they sacrificed greatly for war,

So, also, for international good-will;

So dare bravely, think wisely, decide resolutely,

As to achieve triumphantly. Amen.

—*Harry Emerson Fosdick*

Our Father, as we come to the parting we humbly give thee thanks for the days of our gathering. We thank thee for the real work accomplished, and for the plans laid, and we beseech thee to set thy seal beneath what we have done and make it valid.

We thank thee for the quickening of old friendships, for new and fruitful contacts, and for the broadened understandings of our common work. We pray thee for fresh devotion to the great aims and possibilities of our Associa-

Litany of To-day's Needs

tion, for unfeigned love for our fellow workers, and for a deep and Christ-like longing to save and ennoble the girls and women whose lives we touch. Make us worthy to bear thy message. May every word and act be the simple pulsing of a Christian heart.

We thank thee for the voices that have interpreted thy will and summoned us to thy work. We praise thee for the hours of holy quiet in which we crossed the threshold of thy presence and listened to the inner voice in the most holy place. Fix on the sensitive film of our spirits the image and splendor of Christ which shone upon us in the great moments of these past days.

And now, as we turn our faces homeward toward the toil and care, the trials and temptations of our work, we feel our utter need of thee, thou great companion of our souls. Be thou the strength of our weakness, the wisdom of our foolishness, the triumph of our failures, the changeless unity in our changing days. Knowing the brevity of our years, help us to work resolutely while it is day. Shine upon us, thou sun of our life, even in the valley of the shadow, and may the song of faith never die in our hearts. We make our petition through Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Lord. Amen.

—*Walter Rauschenbusch*

everything cut & almost lost

BV
350
.Y68
1926

Young Women's Christian Association of
the U.S.A.
The Association hymnal / Young
Women's Christian Association of the
United States of America. — New York :
Century Co., c1926.
v, 141 p. : music ; 23 cm.

1. Hymns, English--United States. I.
Title

552786

CCSC 11 DEC 96 11520231 CSTMxc

